

The  
REVIVAL

Harp

No. \_\_\_\_\_

THE PROPERTY OF  
W. R. Gilmer.

If thou art borrowed by a friend,  
Right welcome shall he be  
To read, to study—not to lend—  
And then return to me.  
Not that imparted knowledge doth  
Diminish learning's store;  
But Books, I find, if often lent,  
Return to me no more.

READ attentively;  
USE carefully;  
RETURN seasonably;  
With the corners of the leaves not turned down.

Do not hold this Book before the fire.









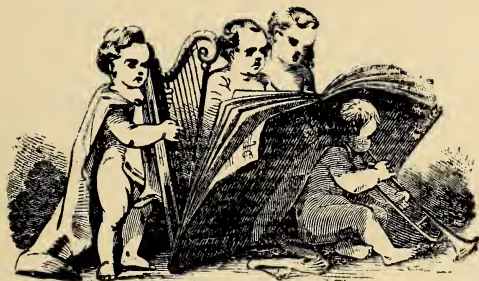




Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2014

<https://archive.org/details/revivalharphymns00long>





# THE REVIVAL HARP.

BY

Rev. EDWIN M. LONG.

## Hymns and Music

Adapted to his "Protracted Meeting Series" of Illustrated Sermons, and Seasons of Revival.

Embellished with many Engravings.

His Post Office Address is, 1859 North 12th Street Philadelphia, Pa

Entered According to act of Congress in the year, 1872 by E. M. Long, in the Office of the Librarian at Washington.







## A COVENANT.

---

Believing that I have been bought  
with the precious blood of Christ,  
and that I am therefore not my own,

### I DO HEREBY

Most solemnly devote myself anew  
to his service.

**My heart to be His temple.**

**My eyes to read His word.**

**My lips to speak His praise.**

**My hands to work for Him.**

**My feet to follow Him.**

"One shall say, I am the Lord's  
and another shall subscribe with his  
hand unto the Lord." Isaiah 44. 5.

---

In like manner I subscribe  
my name below.





## ast, Present, and Future of Salvation.

"Which was, and is, and is to come."—Rev. iv. 8.

A New Course of Illustrated Sermons,

BY REV. EDWIN M. LONG.

A connected and comprehensive view of the plan of Salvation as set forth in Biblical Illustration.

"Like apples of gold in pictures of silver."—Prov. xxv. 11.

Adapted for a protracted meeting of one, two, or three or four weeks, or the week preparatory to the "Communion Season." Or as a weekly, semi-monthly, or monthly series, for the ordinary time of preaching service, "Sabbath-school Concert," or "Parents and Children's meeting."

*The Illustrations* are large costly paintings, prepared expressly for Mr. Long's Pulpit use. They are biblical, soul-awakening, Christ-elevating, forming for eye and ear so many links in the chain of thought. *Only* such are used.

Equal in size and artistic beauty to first-class Panoramas. Large enough to be seen by crowded audiences in Rev. Henry Ward Beecher's church, "Tremont Temple," Boston. "Bethany," Philadelphia, and many of the largest churches in Chicago, Cincinnati. Baltimore, Washington, etc., where Mr. Long has been invited to preach.

**PLAN.**—The *frame* in which they revolve rests in a narrow trunk in the rear of the pulpit sofa; covered with drapery, and enclosing a scripture scene, it forms a neat back-ground to the pulpit. First appears the text scene, then follow as many illustrations as may serve as **HELPS** to rivet the truth. Each scene revolving silently above the top of the pulpit, and without a moment's interruption.

---

Rev. E. M. Long's P. O. Address is "1859 North 12th Street, Philadelphia, Pa."

# REV. E. M. LONG'S ILLUSTRATED SERMONS.

## *Some of the Prominent Churches and Cities visited.*

By invitation we have delivered these (i. e. some of the series) as follows:

(We give the name of the Pastor at the time of the visit, or Church.)

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher's — Dr. Rockwell's — New England Cong., etc.

NEW YORK CITY.—Grand Street Baptist—Eighth Street M. E., etc.

WASHINGTON, D.C.—Rev. Drs. Gurley's, Smith's, Ames', Sunderland's.

CUMBERLAND, MD.—Dr. Weddel's.

BALTIMORE, MD.—Dr. Denning's — Broadway Baptist, etc.

BOSTON, MASS.—Tremont Temple—First Presbyterian, etc.

LYNN AND SALEM, MASS.—Baptist Churches.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.—Rev. Drs. Ide's and Parson's.

HARTFORD, CONN.—Rev. Drs. Hawes, Crane's, etc.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.—Rev. Drs. Cleaveland's, Phelps's, etc.

DANBURY, CONN.—Rev. Dr. Coe's.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.—Rev. Smith's.

NEWARK, N. J.—Cong.

PITTSBURGH, PA.—Rev. Drs. Paxton's, Johnson's, Howard's, etc.

ALLEGHANY, Pa.—Rev. Drs. Swift's, Plumer's, Prestley's, etc.

A Four Weeks' Course (daily service) in Harrisburg, Lancaster, Reading, Pottsville, Pa.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.—Bethany — Drs. Henry's, Robbins', Matlacks' Murphy's, Aitkins', Davis's, Knox's,

Jelly's, Schenk's, Kurtz's, Sisty's, Stevens', Alday's, Albert's, Hay's, Oakley's, Hanna's, Manship's, Beal's, Price's, Bartholomew's, Wilson's, Raymond's, Orr's, Fernly's, Hollman's, Mitchel's, etc., etc.

OHIO.—Columbus.—Rev. Dr. Kendal's. Cincinnati.—Asbury M. E. Third, Central, and Fifth Pres. Cleveland.—Calvary, Bethel, etc.

INDIANA.—Fort Wayne.—Dr. Skinner's, Smith's. Logansport.—Pres. Wabash.—Pres. Warsaw.—Met. E.

ILLINOIS.—Chicago.—E. G. Taylor's, Shoemaker's, R. R. Mis. Quincy.—Before State S. S. Con. Springfield.—1st Pres. Galena.—Met. E. and 1st Pres. Freeport.—Met. E. and 1st Pres. Galesburg.—1st Bapt., Luth. Princeton.—Cong. Monmouth.—1st U. Pres., 1st Pres., Met. E.

IOWA.—Keokuk.—Met. E., Cong. Burlington.—Pres. Dubuque.—Pres. and Cong. Des Moines.—Pres. Iowa City.—Osmond's. Council Bluffs.—Pres.

MINNESOTA.—Minneapolis.—Pres., Met. E., Bapt. St. Anthony.—Met. E. Red Wing.—Met. E., Pres. Winona.—Pres. Owatonna.—Cong.

MISSOURI.—Kansas City.—Met. E. Hannibal.—Bapt. Macon.—Bapt. and Met. E. Palmyra.—Met. E.

NEBRASKA.—Omaha.—Pres. Schuyler.—Met. E.

WISCONSIN.—Lacrosse.—Met. E.

## Advantages as Suggested by a Ten Years' Experience

---

- 1st. In engaging both eye and ear *at once*, two avenues are open to the mind.
  - 2d. The ear itself listens more *intently* of that to which the eye is directed.
  - 3d. Impressions received through the eye are very *lasting*. How many eye scenes witnessed in early life can be recalled, when the words with which they were associated cannot.
  - 4th. As the illustrations are drawn from the Bible, whatever religious interest is awakened flows from, "thus saith the Lord," and is apt to be permanent.
  - 5th. The Bible itself is made more interesting and attractive, as *new beauties* are seen in it.
  - 6th. While the truth is *magnified* the speaker is kept in the *shade*.
  - 7th. This plan conveys in a *short time* and in a life like form a *definite* conception of many of the scripture types, metaphors, etc.
  - 8th. Brings out truth in a form to be comprehended by the youngest and most illiterate, while at the same time it commands the attention, and awakens the interest of the oldest and most refined.
  - 9th. Helps to solve the problem, "how to reach the many who never attend church." Many of this class have thus been drawn out to see the truth, who are now earnest christians.
  - 10th. Draws out *large audiences*, and that too in *all seasons of the year*. While thin audiences chill, large ones add weight to the truth.
  - 11th. Gives new life and interest to seemingly old and stale truths.
  - 12th. Neutralizes influences of the world that are antagonistic to the church. Theatres, etc., have a "protracted meeting," *all the year*. They use paintings whose tendency is downward.
- If the world *will* follow eye-attractions—if Satan will use this power as he did with Eve, why shall we not follow the example of Jesus, who made use of this desire to see, the salvation of Zaccheus, and of the converts who followed the word of the woman of Samaria, "Come, see a man," etc.

---

## THE DIVINE APPROVAL.

As seen in the "statements of Pastors," there has not been, with but one summer's exception, a *single month* for the last *two and one half years*, in which there have not been persons professing religious awakening in connection with these sermons; and some hundreds have afterwards been "added to the church."

Mr. Long has on record the names of over ten thousand persons, with whom he has had religious correspondence as inquirers, etc., by letters since he commenced the plan of illustrative preaching.

The results of these efforts are given in four large volumes of 1,100 octavo pages, detailing, "*Remarkable Conversions*," "*Work of Grace in the Hearts of the Young*," and the two volumes entitled, "*Good News*."

# Subjects of the Illustrated Sermons.

SECOND SERIES, ON THE



## Man of Salvation.

"These men show us the way of salvation."—Acts xvi. 17.

The "divers manners," in which God "spake in times past."—Heb. i.

1st. "Seeing one's natural self in God's looking-glass."

"Like unto a man beholding his natural face in a glass."—James i. 23.

2d. "Seeing one's changed self in God's looking-glass."

"Beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image."—2 Cor. iii. 18.

QUESTIONS.—(1) *What is the best way to get rid of sin; and (2) what plan are you taking?*

3d. "Christ's love-pictures."

"Looking unto Jesus."—Heb. xii. 2.

QUESTIONS.—(1) *How may I know that Christ loves me; and (2) that I love him?*

4th. "Life-pictures of unbelief."

"Lest any man fall after the same example of unbelief."—Heb. iv. 11.

QUESTIONS.—(1) *What is the greatest sin; and (2) Why?*

5th. "Life-pictures of faith."

"Seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."—Heb. xii. 1.

QUESTIONS.—(1) *How many believed the same day they were awakened; and (2) Why is longer time taken now?*

6th. "Human hiding-places."

"The waters shall overflow the hiding-place."—Isa. xxxiii. 18.

QUESTION.—*Why is it that "few there be that find" heaven, while all expect it?*

7th. "God's Hiding-place."

"A man shall be as an hiding-place."—Isa. xxxii. 2.

QUESTIONS.—(1) *Why does God forgive sin; and (2) How?*





# REBUS PROGRAMME

OF THE MEETING.

& CW  U  C.



O

F



ABOUT COMING.

C  
O  
M  
E



or  
S  
H



N



M  
E

4  
if  
L  
8

Nc  
M  
T



WHOM TO TELL ABOUT THE MEETING.

KT, , T, LN, ON, , E,



RY

MA, LA, , JN, & NE 1 UC.

# Index of Tunes.

Ashmead.	34	Amazing grce.	36
Come thou fount	18	Children's jubilee	48
Choruses	65	Choruses	69
Even me	13	Expostulation	15
Depart from me			50
Glory be to Jesus	66	God of my	45
Home of the soul	44	How sweet the name	53
I am trusting	46	I love to tell	68
Jesus loves even me	39	Journeying home	59
Jesus is here	23	Just as I am	21
Jesus paid it all	17	Jesus loves me	22 45
Look to Jesus	55	Like the sea	71
Meribah	27	My eternal home	44
Martyn	30	O what shll I do	14
O, Spirit come	70	Olivet	19
Oh the blood	63	Resting in Jesus	62
One day nearer home	47	Outside the gate	47
Rock of ages	59	Say brothers	55
Star of eternal day	37	Sweetly singiug	35
That great day	58	That beautiful land	46
Tennent	47	There is a fountain	45
To night	38	Tell all to Jesus	56
The coming judgment	58	The penitent	14
The sweetest name	25	The house upon the rock	26
The Saviour calls	20	The little wanderer	33



# PROGRAMME

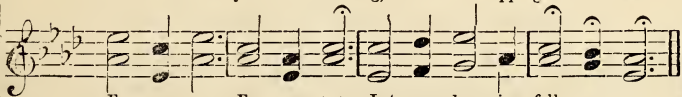
FOR

## Monday Evening's Exercises,

### I. HYMN.—EVEN ME.



1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of blessing, Thou art scattering full and free;  
Show'rs the thirsty land refreshing, Let some droppings fall on me.



Ev - en me, Ev - en me, Let some drop-pings fall on me.

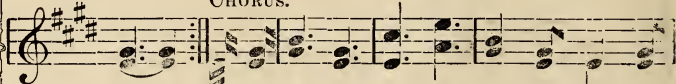
- |                                                                                                                                                                         |                                                                                                                                                                                |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2. Pass me not, O God, my Father,<br/>Sinful though my heart may be;<br/>Thou might'st leave me, but the rather<br/>Let thy mercy fall on me.<br/>Even me.</p>       | <p>4. Love of God, so pure and changeless,<br/>Blood of Christ so rich and free;<br/>Grace of God so rich and boundless,<br/>Magnify it all in me,—<br/>Even me.</p>           |
| <p>3. Pass me not, O gracious Saviour,<br/>Let me live and cling to thee;<br/>Fain I'm longing for thy favour;<br/>Whi-; thou'rt calling, call for me—<br/>Even me.</p> | <p>5. Pass me not, thy lost one bringing;<br/>Bind my heart, O Lord, to thee;<br/>Whilst the streams of life are springing,<br/>Blessing others, O bless me,—<br/>Even me.</p> |

## II. HYMN.—THE PENITENT.



{ 1. Pros-trate, dear Je - sus, at thy feet A guilt - y lost one  
And up - ward to the mer-cy - seat Pre - sumes to lift his

CHORUS.



lies, } Cry - ing save me, save me! Save me, bless - ed  
eyes, }



Sa - viour! Cry - ing save me, save me, O thou Lamb of God!

- |                                                                                                                                                      |                                                                                                                                                      |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2. If tears of sorrow would suffice<br>To pay the debt I owe,<br>Tears should from both my weeping eyes<br>In ceaseless torrents flow.— <i>Chor.</i> | 4. Think of thy sorrows, dearest Lord!<br>And all my sins forgive!<br>Justice will well approve the word<br>That bids the sinner live.— <i>Chor.</i> |
| 3. But no such sacrifice I plead<br>To expiate my guilt.                                                                                             |                                                                                                                                                      |

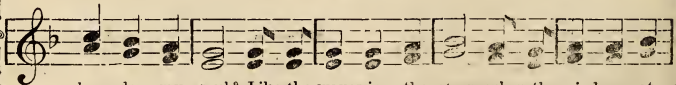
## III. Part I.—PICTORIAL SERMON.

By REV. EDWIN M. LONG.

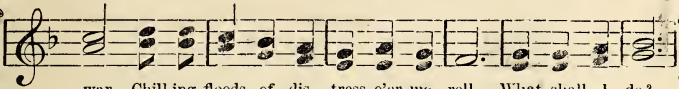
## IV. HYMN—WHAT SHALL I DO TO BE SAVED.



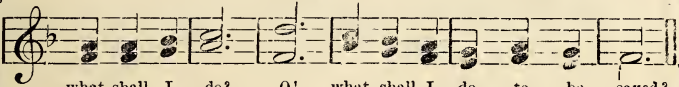
- |                                   |                          |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. O! what shall I do to be saved | From the sor - rows that |
| 2. O! what shall I do to be saved | When the pleas - ures of |



bur - den my soul? Like the waves in the storm when the winds are at  
youth are all fled? And the friends I have loved, from the earth are re -



war, Chilling floods of dis - tress o'er me roll. What shall I do?  
moved, And I weep o'er the graves of the dead. What shall I do?



what shall I do? O! what shall I do to be saved?

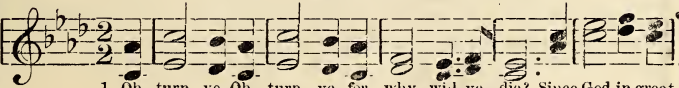
3. O! what shall I do to be saved,  
When sickness my strength shall subdue?  
Or the world in a day,  
Like a cloud roll away,  
And eternity opens to view.  
What shall I do?  
What shall I do?  
Oh! what shall I do to be saved?

4. O! Lord look in mercy on me,  
Come, O come and speak peace to my soul;  
Unto whom shall I flee,  
Dearest Lord but to thee,  
Thou canst make my poor broken heart  
That will I do? [whole.  
That will I do?  
To Jesus I'll go and be saved?

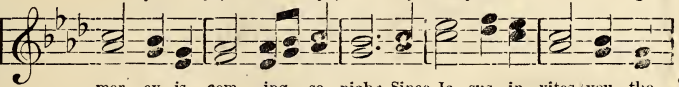
## V. Part II. of ILLUSTRATED SERMON.

## VI. PRAYER.

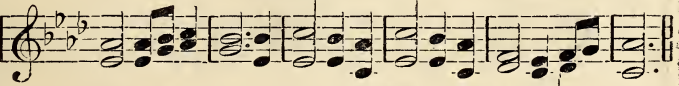
## VII. HYMN—EXPOSTULATION.



1. Oh, turn ye, Oh turn ye, for why will ye die? Since God in great



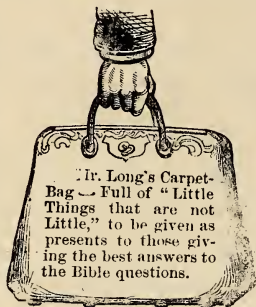
mer - cy is com - ing so nigh; Since Je - sus in - vites you, the



Spir - it says Come, And an - gels are wait - ing to wel - come you home.

2. How vain the delusion that, while you delay,  
Your hearts may grow better, your chains melt away;  
Come wretched, come guilty, come just as you are;  
All helpless and dying, to Jesus repair.
2. The contrite in heart he will freely receive;  
Oh why will you not the glad message receive?  
If sin be your burden, oh, will you not come?  
'Tis he makes you welcome; he bids you come home.





Answers to these Questions will appear

The written answers to be given Mr. Long before service.

Any one giving the best answer to questions asked during the service will also get a present.

1. *Who, proposing to do wrong, asked the question, "Is it not a little one?"*

2. *How often can we read of God specially noticing children?*

3. *When do children begin to sin?*

4. *Are there any "little sins?"*

5. *What is the greatest sin?*

Six of the Paintings will show its fruits, as they are given in Bible history.

6. *Where do we read of God making coats for a man and his wife?*

One of the Paintings will show this dress, and also its meaning.

A Painting, and also this Rebus, will show what was on the dress of a father whose sons were killed by "a little sin."



**H**  
**T** of gold. **E**  
**M**



ED.

A REBUS,

Showing what happened to one of the Apostles through a sin that is now called "little."



Showing a kind of sinners who are thought "little," and yet whom St. Paul says cannot enter heaven.



## THE WONDERS OF FAITH.



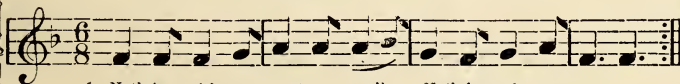
# Programme

OF

## TUESDAY EVENING.

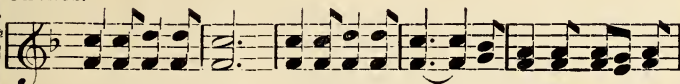
### Illustrated Sermon.

#### I. HYMN—JESUS PAID IT ALL.



1. Noth-ing, eith - er great or small, Noth-ing, sin-ner, no;  
Je - sus died and paid it all, Long, long a - go,

CHORUS.



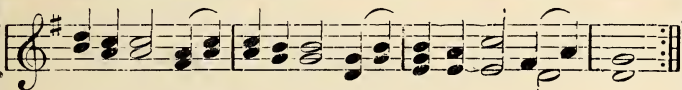
Je-sus paid it all, All the debt I owe. And nothing either



great or small, Re - mains for me to do.

2. When he from his lofty throne  
Stooped to do and die,  
Every thing was fully done—  
"Tis finished!" was his cry.—*Chor.*
3. Weary, working, plodding one,  
Wherefore toil you so?  
Cease your doing; all was done  
Long, long ago.—*Chor.*
4. Till to Jesus' work you cling,  
By a simple faith,  
"Doing is a deadly thing,  
Doing ends in death."—*Chor.*
5. Cast your deadly doing down  
Down at Jesus' feet;  
Stand in him, in him alone,  
Glorious and complete.—*Chor.*





sinner's plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt - ty stains.  
on the cross he shed his blood, From sin to set me free.

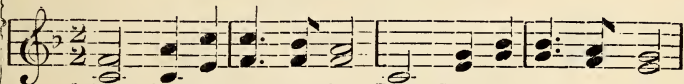
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there may I, though vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.—*Chor.*

3. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream,  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.—*Chor.*

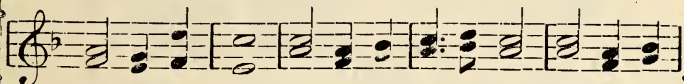
## VII. Part II. of ILLUSTRATED SERMON.

## VIII. PRAYER.

## IX. HYMN—OLIVET.



1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,  
2. May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,



Sa - viour di - vine: Now hear me while I pray, Take all my  
My zeal in - spire: As thou hast died for me, O may my



guilt a - way; Oh let me from this day Be whol - ly thine.  
Love to thee Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire.  
3. When life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be thou my guide:  
Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From thee aside.  
4. When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold, sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll,  
Blest Saviour, then in love  
Fear and distrust remove;  
Oh bear me safe above,  
A ransom'd soul.

## X. BENEDICTION.

## WHAT MR. LONG DOES.

takes  
HE  
with

2



A



2111111

&amp; 1111 2

SAYING



## BIBLE REBUS.

No. 1.—ABOUT HEARING.

He



h



2



let

Hymn No. 198 C. M.



No. 2.—THE RESULTS OF GOOD HEARING.

The good



&amp;



rough



4th

 $\frac{164}{448}$   
 $\frac{612}{612}$ 

an 100 &amp;

 $\frac{164}{284}$   
 $\frac{448}{448}$ 

60 &amp;

 $\frac{284}{612}$   
 $\frac{896}{896}$ 

30

No. 3. A REASON FOR YIELDING TO THE TRUTH.

4 M



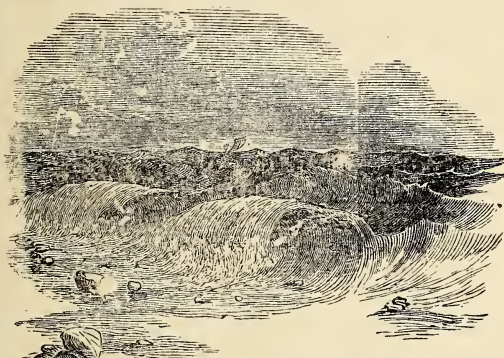
IS EEEEE, E.

Bible



word: fare





“Little Things  
that  
are  
not  
LITTLE.”



## PROGRAMME

For

## WEDNESDAY EVENING.

### I. HYMN—LITTLE THINGS.



1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,



Make the might - y o - cean, And the beau - teous land.

2. And the little moments,  
Humble though they be,  
Make the mighty ages  
Of eternity.

3. So our little errors  
Lead the soul away  
From the paths of virtue,  
Oft in sin to stray.

4. Little deeds of kindness,  
Little words of love,  
Make our earth an Eden,  
Like the heaven above.

5. Little seeds of mercy,  
Sown by youthful hands,  
Grow to bless the nations,  
Far in heathen lands.

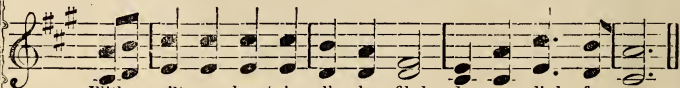


## II. READING OF THE SCRIPTURES.—III. PRAYER.

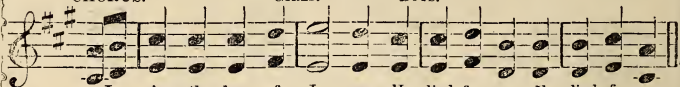
## IV. HYMN—JESUS DIED FOR ME.



1. Al - tho' I am a sin - ful child, Je - sus is my Sa - viour—



With guilt my heart is all de - filed, Je - sus died for me.  
CHORUS.                      GIRLS.                      BOYS.



I sing the love of Je - sus— He died for me— He died for me—

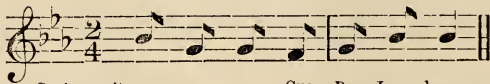


- |                                                                   |                                      |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| His pre - cious blood can cleanse us, Once shed on Cal - va - ry. |                                      |
| 2. Though but a child, I'll do his will—                          | 4. And since His service I've begun, |
| Jesus is my Saviour—                                              | Jesus is my Saviour—                 |
| I'll hear His voice, and follow still—                            | I'll tell His love to every one,     |
| Jesus died for me.                                                | Jesus died for me.                   |
| I sing the love of Jesus, etc.                                    | I sing the love of Jesus, etc.       |
| 3. Around my feet is many a snare—                                | 5. When all my duties here are done, |
| Jesus is my Saviour—                                              | Jesus is my Saviour—                 |
| I'll seek Him every day in prayer—                                | He'll take me nearer to His throne,  |
| Jesus died for me.                                                | Jesus died for me.                   |
| I sing the love of Jesus, etc.                                    | I sing the love of Jesus, etc.       |

## V. Part I.—PICTORIAL SERMON,

By REV. EDWIN M. LONG.

## VI. HYMN—JESUS LOVES ME.



1. Jesus, Saviour, pity me,  
Hear me when I cry to thee;  
I've a very wicked heart,  
Full of sin in every part.

Cho.—Dear Jesus, hear me;  
Dear Jesus, hear me;  
Dear Jesus, hear me,  
O, listen to my prayer.



2. I can never make it good,  
Wilt thou wash me in thy blood?  
Jesus, Saviour, pity me,  
Hear me when I pray to thee. Cho.
3. When I try to do thy will,  
Sin is in my bosom still,

- And I soon do something bad;  
Then my heart is dark and sad. Cho.
4. Now I come to thee for aid,  
All my hope on thee is stayed;  
Thou hast bled and died for me,  
I will give myself to thee. Cho.

## VII. Part II.—PICTORIAL SERMON.

### VIII. PRAYER.

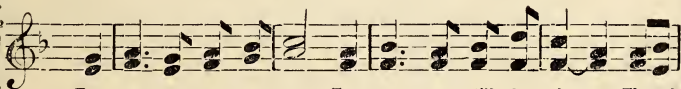
### IX.—JESUS IS HERE.



1. O, come to Je - sus now, Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here;  
2. O, come this place with - in, Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here;



All low be - fore him bow, Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here.  
He sees you full of sin, Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here.



Too man - y go a - way, Too man - y still de - lay, Though  
He knows you when you come, Poor, wretch - ed and un - done. Seeking



Je - sus bids them stay; Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here.  
Him and Him a - lone; Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here.

3. Come, then, to Jesus, now,  
Jesus is here;  
All near him lowly bow,  
Jesus is here.  
O, ye that feel your sin,  
And coming long have been,  
Now find your rest in him,  
Jesus is here.

4. O, come to Jesus now,  
Jesus is here;  
Old and young together bow,  
Jesus is here.  
O, what a glorious thing,  
Sin's weary load to bring,  
And lose it while we sing,  
Jesus is here.

### X. BENEDICTION.

NOTE.—Hymn III. from "Singing Pilgrim"—others from "Golden Shower" and "Censer."

### THE WONDERFUL BOX.

Not known as a box, but, being receptive, is thus like a box, and often has boxes put along side of it.

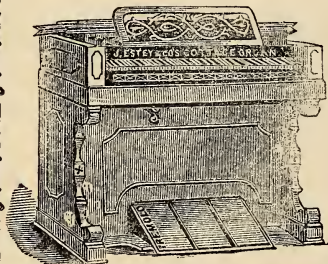
The solution of this Riddle seen in the beautiful paintings



WHAT WAS IN IT.—Mr. Long saw a little girl have one which had a nice covering over it, and feet underneath. It was only

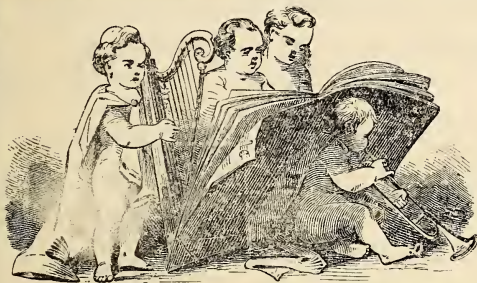
SIX INCHES IN THICKNESS, and yet it was so wonderfully made that he put in it at one time a bushel of potatoes, a library of books, a pair of boots, a silk dress, a quart of molasses, a quart of coal oil, and some hot coals of fire; yet the box held them all, and nothing was injured by the fire or coal oil. At another place he saw an empty one kept on a mantle-piece as a curiosity. It had a nice lid on with hinges to it, and a lock, and five holes in it.

### A Wonderful Music Box.



A wonderful invention is the imitation of the sympathetic sweetness of the human voice, as found in "ESTES'S COTTAGE ORGANS," having the Patent Vox Humana Tremolo Attachment. This consists of a revolving fan which breaks the motion of the sound as it comes from the reeds.

To any one wishing an "Estes Organ," Melodeon, or Piano, call and see our friend, E. M. Bruce, No. 18 North Seventh street Philadelphia, who keeps them for sale, and sends to any one a catalogue of sizes, prices, etc.



DECEITFUL

HIDING

PLACES.

## PROGRAMME

FOR

## Thursday Evening.

The sixth of the first week's series of  
ILLUSTRATED SERMONS.

## I. HYMN—THE SWEETEST NAME.

1st.



1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heaven,  
The name be - fore his won - drous birth, To Christ the Sa - viour, given.  
D. C. For there's no word ear - ev - er heard, So dear, so sweet, as Je - sus.

2d. End. REFRAIN.

D.C.



We love to sing a-round our King, And hail him blessed Jesus;

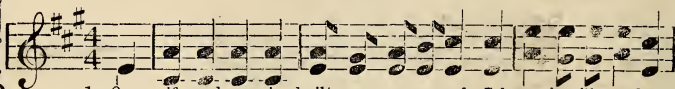
2. His human name they did proclaim,  
When Abram's son they seal'd him:  
The name that still by God's good will,  
Deliverer revealed him.—*Chor.*
3. And when he hung upon the tree,  
They wrote his name above him.
- That all might see the reason we  
For evermore must love him —*Chor.*
4. So now upon his Father's throne,  
Almighty to release us  
From sin and pains, he gladly reigns,  
The Prince and Saviour, Jesus.—*Chor.*

## II. Rehearsal of the LORD'S PRAYER in unison.

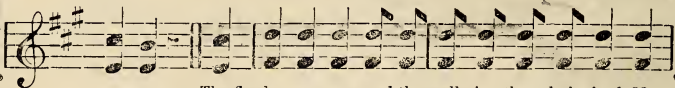
## III. READING OF THE SCRIPTURES.

## IV. PRAYER.

## V. HYMN—THE HOUSE UPON A ROCK.



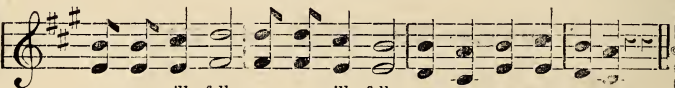
1. O, if my home is built up - on a rock, I know it will stand for  
 2. For He whose word is last - ing as the hills, Whose truth is unchanging



ev - er; The floods may come, and the roll - ing thun - der's shock May  
 ev - er; Hath said my house on the sol - id rock shall stand, He'll



beat up - on my house that is found - ed on a rock, But it  
 hold it by his might in the hol - low of his hand, And it



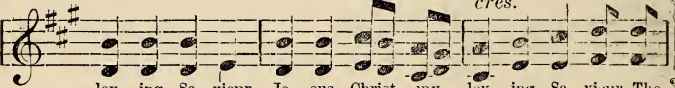
nev - er will fall, nev - er will fall, nev - er, nev - er, nev - er.

CHORUS.

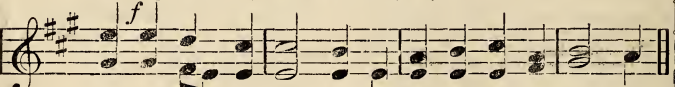


My rock is firm, it is my sure foun - da - tion, 'Tis Je - sus Christ, my

*cres.*



lov - ing Sa - viour, Je - sus Christ, my lov - ing Sa - viour, The



rock of my sal - va - tion, The rock of my sal - va - tion.



## VI. Part I.—PICTORIAL SERMON,

By Rev. EDWIN M. LONG.

3. O, if my house is built upon the sand,  
 'Twill fall when the floods are swelling;  
 The winds will blow, and the tempest will descend,  
 And beat upon my house that is built upon the sand,  
 And it surely will fall—never to rise,  
 Never, never, never!—*Chorus.*
4. Then let my house be built upon a rock,  
 For there it will stand forever;  
 The floods may come, and the rolling thunder's shock  
 May beat upon my house that is founded on a rock,  
 But it never will fall, never will fall,  
 Never, never, never!—*Chorus.*

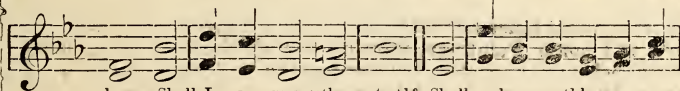
## VII. Part II. of the ILLUSTRATED SERMON.

## VIII. PRAYER.

## IX. HYMN—MERIBAH.



1. When thou, my righteous judge shalt come To take thy ransom'd peo-ple



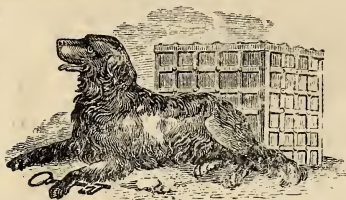
home, Shall I a - mong them stand? Shall such a worthless worm as



- I, Who sometimes am a-fraid to die, Be found at thy right hand.  
 2. Blest Saviour, grant it by thy grace; 2. And when th' archangel's trump shall sound,  
 Be thou my only HIDING-PLACE, Let me among thy saints be found,  
 In this th' accepted day; To see thy smiling face:  
 Thy pardoning voice, oh, let me hear, Then in triumphant strains I'll sing,  
 To still my unbelieving fear, While heaven's resounding mansions ring  
 O be my hiding-place. Of Christ my hiding-place.

## X. BENEDICTION.

NOTE.—Hymns I. and V. from the "Golden Censer," by permission.



Some of the HIDDEN TREASURES of the Bible "about hiding," which the beautiful paintings will unfold at this meeting.

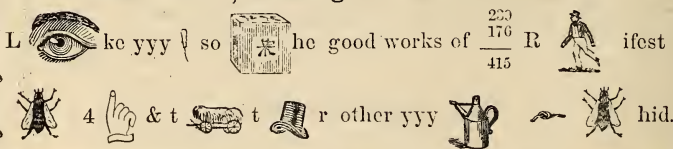
Written answers to these questions to be given Mr. Long before service.

### Rebus as to opening the Bible Safe.



1. What man tried to hide from God's eye?
  2. What is that which God never sees, and we see every day?
  3. Who was born before his father, and died before his mother was born?
  4. Who builds foolish hiding-places?
  5. What animal hides her little ones as God wishes to hide his?
- [Then will come Paintings, showing the children's praying machine, behind which they hide among the heathen in India. Also, a Painting of the children's "paper Hiding-Place," and "Poison-bush hiding-place." &c.]
6. What will cause men to hide and weep on the judgment-day?
  7. Where are God's children called the "HIDDEN ONES?"

### Bible Rebus, showing what cannot be hid.







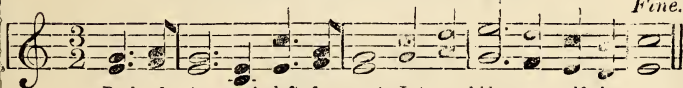
# PROGRAMME

LOR

## Friday Evening.

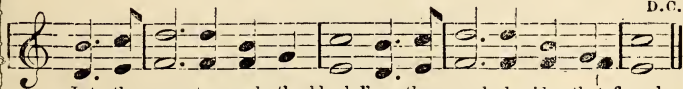
### I. HYMN—ROCK OF AGES.

*Fine.*



Rock of A - ges! cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in me;  
D.C. Be of sin the per - fect cure; Save me, Lord, and make me pure.

D.C.



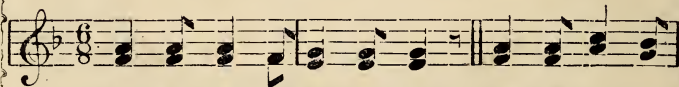
- |                                                                     |                                       |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound-ed side that flowed, | 3. While I draw this fleeting breath, |
| 2. Should my tears for ever flow,                                   | When mine eyelids close in death,     |
| Should my zeal no languor know,                                     | When I rise to worlds unknown,        |
| This for sin could not atone;                                       | And behold thee on thy throne,        |
| Thou must save, and thou alone:                                     | Rock of Ages, cleft for me,           |
| In my hand no price I bring,                                        | Let me hide myself in thee!           |
| Simply to thy cross I cling.                                        |                                       |

## II. Rehearsal of the LORD'S PRAYER in unison.

## III. READING OF THE SCRIPTURES.

## IV. PRAYER.

## V. HYMN.—MARTYN.



{ 1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy  
While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem - pest  
D. C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide. Oh, re - ceive my



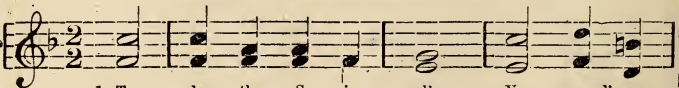
bos - om fly, } { Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, }  
still is high; } { till the storm of life is past, }  
soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me;  
All my trust on thee is stayed,  
All my help from thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of thy wing.
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want,  
More than all in thee I find—  
Raise the fallen; cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind:  
Just and holy is thy name,  
I am all unrighteousness;  
Vile and full of sin I am,  
Thou art full of truth and grace.

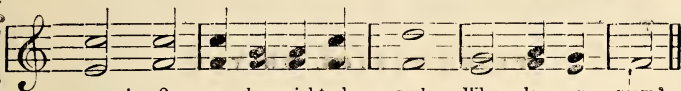
VI. Part I. PICTORIAL SERMON,  
On "God's Hiding-Place"

By Rev. EDWIN M. LONG.

## VII. HYMN—THE SAVIOUR CALLS.



1. To - day the Sa - viour calls; Ye wand' - ers  
2. To - day the Sa - viour calls; For re - fugio



come! O ye be - night-ed souls, Why long - er roam?  
fly: The storm of ven - geance falls, Ru - in is nigh.

3. To-day the Saviour calls:

O listen now!

Within these sacred walls  
To Jesus bow.

4. The spirit calls to-day:

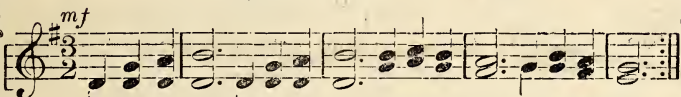
Yield to his power;

O grieve him not away!  
'Tis mercy's hour.

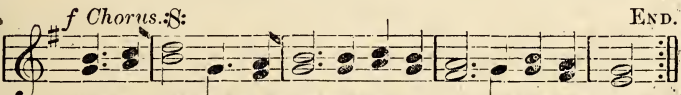
## VIII. Part II. of ILLUSTRATED SERMON.

### IX. PRAYER.

### X. HYMN.—JUST AS I AM.



1. Just as I am—without one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,  
And that thou bidst me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!



END.

*Chor.*—Hid-ing - place, Hid - ing - place, To thee I flee, my Hid-ing place.

2. Just as I am—and waiting not

To rid my soul of one dark blot,

To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come! *Cho.*

3. Just as I am—though tossed about

With many a conflict, many a doubt,

Fightings within and fears without,

O Lamb of God I come, I come! *Cho.*

4. Just as I am—thy love, unknown,

Has broken every barrier down;

Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,

O Lamb of God, I come, I come! *Cho.*

### XI. BENEDICTION.



# Subjects of the Illustrated Sermons.

THIRD SERIES, ON THE



## Day of Salvation.

"Behold, now is the Day of Salvation."—2. Cor. vi. 2.

1st. "The Journey into a far Country."

"To them that are lost."—2 Cor. iv. 3.

2d. "The Welcome Home."

"Now is the accepted time."—2 Cor. vi. 2.

QUESTION.—How may we know that our sins are forgiven?

3d. "Narrow Places in the Broad Way."

"The narrow place, where was no way to turn."—Num. xxii. 26.

QUESTION.—In what ways does God seek to stop and turn sinners?

4th. "The Great Advantages of Early Conversion."

"This thy day."—Luke xix. 42.

QUESTION.—What were causes (1) of sorrow, and (2) of joy to Jesus while on earth?

5th. "Satan's Recruiting Officer."

"And he said to-morrow."—Ex. viii. 10.

QUESTION.—What excuses ruin most souls?

6th. "The Great Decision."

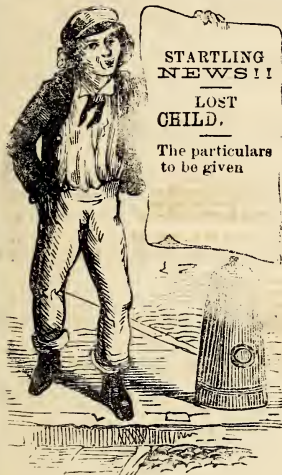
"Choose ye this day whom ye will serve."—Josh. xxiv. 15.

QUESTION.—What benefits follow a Christian life?

7th. "The Straightway of Christian Profession."

"Was baptized, he and all his straightway."—Acts xvi. 33.

QUESTION.—How many who believed, at once confessed their faith?



# Lost Child.

## PROGRAMME

FOR

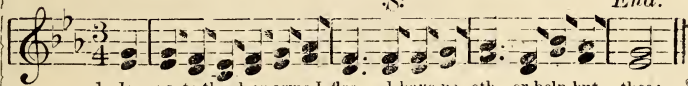
# Monday Evening,

Second Week's Course.

## I. HYMN.—THE LITTLE WANDERER.

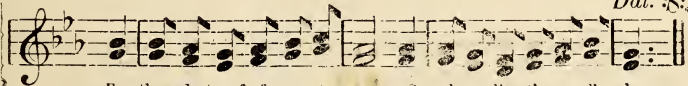
8:

End.



1. Je - sus, to thy dear arms I flee, I have no oth - er help but thee;  
D. S. O take a lit - tle wand'r-er home.

Dal. 8:



For thou dost suf - fer me to come, O take a lit - tle wand'r-er home.

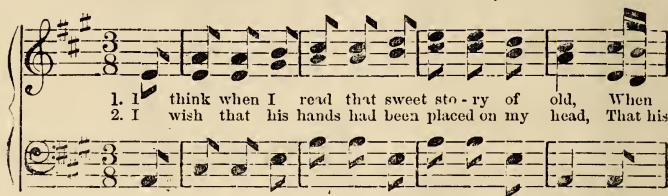
- |                                                                                                                  |                                                                                                   |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2. Jesus, I'll try my cross to bear,<br>I'll follow thee and never fear;<br>From thy dear fold I would not roam; | 4. And now, dear Jesus, I am thine,<br>O be thou ever, ever mine,<br>And let me never, never roam |
| 3. Jesus, I cannot see thee here,<br>Yet still I know thou'rt very near;                                         | From thee, the little wand'r-er's home.                                                           |



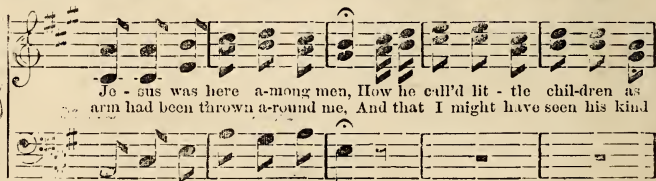
## II. READING OF THE SCRIPTURES.

## III. PRAYER.

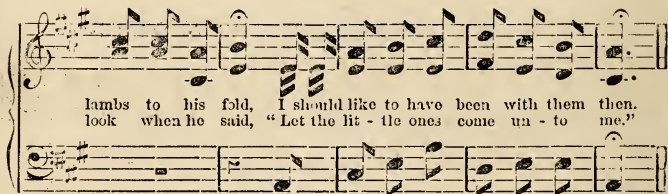
## IV. HYMN—ASHMEAD. 11, 8.



1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When  
2. I wish that his hands had been placed on my head, That his



Je - sus was here a-mong men, How he call'd lit - tle chil-dren as  
arm had been thrown a-round me, And that I might have seen his kind



lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with them then.  
look when he said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."

3.

4.

Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go, In that beautiful place he is gone to prepare  
And ask for a share in his love; For all who are wash'd and forgiven:  
And if I thus earnestly seek him below, And many dear children are gathering there,  
I shall see him and hear him above. "For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

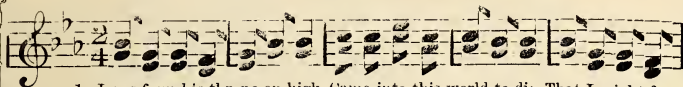
## V. Part I.—PICTORIAL SERMON,

On "Little Things that are not Little," by Rev. E. M. Long.

NOTE.—Hymns IV. by a friend, and VI. and IX. by permission of W. B. Bradbury.



## VI. HYMN - JESUS LOVES ME.



1. Jesus from his throne on high, Came into this world to die, That I might from  
2. I can see him ev-en now, With his pierc'd, thorn-clad brow, Ag-on-iz-ing

*Chorus.*



sin be free Bled and died up-on the tree. Yes, Je-sus loves me,  
on the tree; Oh! what love, and all for me!



- Yes, Je-sus loves me. Yes, Je-sus loves me. The Bi-ble tells me so.  
3. Now I feel this heart of stone,  
Drawn to love God's holy Son,  
"Lifted up" on Calvary,  
Lifting shame and death for me.—*Chor.*  
4. Jesus, take this heart of mine,  
Make it pure and wholly Thine;  
Then hast bled and died for me,  
I will henceforth live for thee.—*Chor.*

## VII. Part II. of the ILLUSTRATED SERMON.

## VIII. PRAYER.

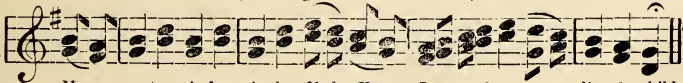
## IX. HYMN - SWEETLY SINGING.



1. I know 'tis Je sus loves my soul, And makes the wound-ed sin-ner whole;  
*Cho. Slac.*—Sweetly, sweetly, sweetly singing, Let us praise him, praise him, praise him,

[bringing

2. How kind is Jesus, O how good! 'Twas for my soul he shed his blood:



My na-ture is by sin de-filed, Yet Je-sus loves a lit-tle child.  
Happy voices, voices, ringing, Like the songs of angels around the throne.  
For children's sake he was reviled, For Je-sus loves a lit-tle child.

3. When I offend by thought or tongue,  
Omit the right, or do the wrong,  
If I repent, he's reconciled,  
For Jesus loves a little child.—*Chor.*  
4. To me may Jesus now impart,  
Although so young, a gracious heart;  
Alas, I'm oft by sin defiled,  
Yet Jesus loves a little child.—*Chor.*

## X. BENEDICTION.

3

C.M

5

7s. 6s.

**A**MAZING grace! how sweet the sound

That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

3 Through many dangers, toils, and snares  
I have already come;

'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

4 And when this flesh and heart shall fail,

And mortal life shall cease,  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

4

S.M.

**I** WAS a wandering sheep

I did not love the fold;  
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,  
I would not be controlled;

I was a wayward child,

I did not love my home,

I did not love my Father's voice,

I loved afar to roam.

1 The Shepherd sought his sheep,

The Father sought his child;  
They followed me o'er vale and hill.

O'er deserts waste and wild;

They found me nigh to death,

Famished, and faint, and lone;

They bound me with the bands of love,

They saved the wandering one.

2 Jesus my Shepherd is,

'Twas he that loved my soul,

'Twas he that washed me in his blood.

'Twas he that made me whole;

'Twas he that sought the lost,

That found the wandering sheep,

'Twas he that brought me to the fold,

'Tis he that still doth keep.

4 No more a wandering sheep,

I love to be controlled,

I love my tender Shepherd's voice,

I love the peaceful fold;

No more a wayward child,

I seek no more to roam,

I love my heavenly Father's voice,

I love, I love his home.

**I**LAY my sins on Jesus,  
The spotless Lamb of God;

He bears them all, and frees us  
From the accursed load.

I bring my guilt to Jesus,  
To wash my crimson stains  
White, in his blood most precious,  
Till not a spot remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;  
All fulness dwells in him;

He heals all my diseases.  
He doth my soul redeem.

I lay my griefs on Jesus.  
My burdens and my cares;

He from them all releases,  
He all my sorrow bears.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,  
This weary soul of mine;  
His right hand me embraces,  
I on his breast recline.

I love the name of Jesus,  
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;  
Like fragrance on the breezes,  
His name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus.  
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;

I long to be like Jesus.

The Father's holy child.

I long to be with Jesus,

Amid the heavenly throng,  
To sing with saints his praises,—  
More sweet than angels'

6

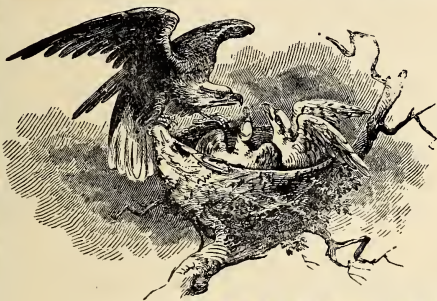
C.M

**N**OW to the Lamb that once was slain,  
Be endless blessings paid;

Salvation, glory, joy, remain  
Forever on thy head.

2 Thou hast redeemed us by thy blood,  
And set the prisoners free,  
Hast made us kings and priests to God,  
And we shall reign with thee.





# PROGRAMME

FOR

## Tuesday Evening.

### I. HYMN.—STAR OF ETERNAL DAY.



1. Star of e - ter - nal day, Cloud-less and bright. }  
 Guide of the pil-grims' way, Bar - ish ..... } ...my night;  
 Come, thou ce - les - tial Dove, Dwell in my heart! }  
 Source of im - mor - tal love, Nev - er ..... } ...de - part.



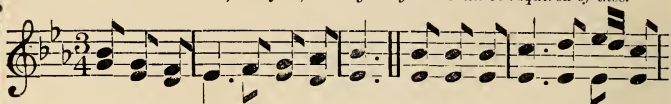
{ Oh, how I long for thee, Spir - it di - vine. }  
 { What is the world to me, When thou art mine. }

2. When shall my wand'rings cease  
 When shall I rest  
 Safe in the port of peace,  
 Happy and blest.  
 There from thy dear embrace  
 Severed no more.

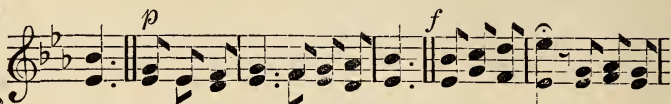
Lord, I shall see thy face,  
 Praise and adore.  
 Oh! I would fly to thee,  
 Spirit divine;  
 Earth has no tie for me,  
 Jesus is mine.

## TO-NIGHT.

Words written, and Music arr, by Rev. E. M. LONG.\*

*"But God said unto him, thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee."*

1. "I've laid up goods for ma-ny years; Soul take thine ease, a - way thy



fears." Hark! hark! a voice, it says, "Thou fool, This very night thou must leave



all. This ve - ry night, this ve - ry night, Thou must leave



all, this ve - ry night, Thou must leave all to-night, to - night."

2. O sinner hear! Eternity  
May not be very far from thee;  
Life's feeble light may soon go out.  
You too may die this very night,  
This very night, this very night,  
You too may die this very night,  
You may leave earth to-night, to-night.

3. "The Spirit, and the bride say, come;  
And whosoever will may come,"  
"All things are ready," ready quite.  
You may be saved, why not to-night,  
Why not to-night, this very night?  
You may be saved, why not to-night,  
O say, why not to-night, to-night?

4. God's Spirit will not always strive,  
To win thy heart, and give thee life.  
O put not out this heavenly light,

You may be lost this very night,  
This very night, this very night,  
You may be lost this very night,  
O to be lost, to-night, to-night.

5. O sinner hear a Saviour say,  
Come unto me, come, come, to-day;  
Harden, O harden not the heart,  
I'm passing by this very night,  
This very night, this very night,  
I'm passing by this very night,  
Jesus passes, to-night, to-night.

6. O could I hear some sinner say,  
I'll go to Jesus, right away;  
How would the angel voices shout;  
"The lost is saved, he's saved to-night.  
Glory to God, glory to God,  
The lost is saved, he's saved to-night."  
Who will be saved to-night, to-night?

\* Music mainly from "Why not to-night?" by Philip Phillips, by permission.

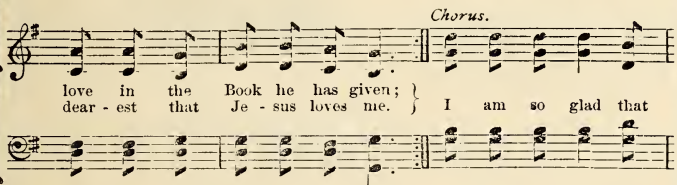
## JESUS LOVES EVEN ME.

Words and Music by P. P. BLISS.

from the "CHARM," by permission.\*



1. { I am so glad that Our Fa - ther in Heav'n, Tells of his  
Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see, This is the



*Chorus.*  
love in the Book he has given; } I am so glad that  
dear - est that Je - sus loves me. }



Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me;



I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves ev - en me.

2. Though I forget him and wander away,  
Kindly he follows wherever I stray,  
Back to his dear loving arms would I flee;  
When I remember that Jesus loves me.—Cho.

3. Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,  
When in his beauty I see the great King;  
This shall my song in eternity be,  
Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me.—Cho.

\* Published by John Church & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.



1

C. M. 3

S. M.

**A**PPROACH, my soul, the mercy seat,  
Where Jesus answers prayer;  
There humbly fall before his feet,  
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea,  
With this I venture nigh;  
Thou callest burdened souls to thee,  
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,  
By Satan sorely pressed,  
By war without, and fear within,  
I come to thee for rest.

4 Be thou my shield and hiding-place  
That, sheltered near thy side,  
I may my fierce accuser face,  
And tell him, "Thou hast died"



2

8. 7.

**I**N the gospel's joyful tidings  
Full salvation sweetly sounds;  
Grace and precious blood, to pardon,  
Flow from Jesus' sacred wounds:  
Helpless sinner,  
Look to Jesus Christ and live.

2 Are thy sins beyond recounting,  
Like the sand which ocean lavas?  
Grace has over sin abounded,  
Such as thou, Immanuel saves:  
Hopeless sinner,  
Look to Jesus Christ and live.

3 Come to Jesus, come and welcome  
Lay your worthless efforts by;  
Find in him complete salvation,  
By himself alone brought nigh:  
Worthless sinner,  
Look to Jesus Christ and live.

5 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,  
Lost and ruined by the fall,  
If you tarry till you're better,  
You will never come at all.  
Not the righteous,  
Sinners, Jesus came to call.

4 Lo! the incarnate God, ascended,  
Pleads the merit of his blood;  
Venture on him, venture wholly,  
Let no other trust intrude:  
None but Jesus  
Can do helpless sinners good.

**T**HE Spirit in our hearts  
Is whispering, Sinner, come  
The bride, the Church of Christ, pro  
claims

To all his children, Come!

! Let him that heareth say  
To all about him, Come!  
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,  
To Christ, the Fountain, come!

! Yes whosoever will,  
O, let him freely come,  
And freely drink the stream of life!  
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

! Lo! Jesus, who invites,  
Declares, "I quickly come!"  
Lord, even so! I wait thy hour:  
Jesus, my Saviour, come!

4

8s. 7s.

**N**OW to him who loved us,—gave us  
Every pledge that love could give,—  
Freely shed his blood to save us,—  
Gave his life that we might live.—  
Be the kingdom,  
And dominion,—  
Glory be for evermore.





# Wednesday Evening.

## HYMNS

suitied to the

## ILLUSTRATED SERMON

C.M.

2

8 7

**I** HEARD the voice of Jesus say,  
Come unto me and rest;  
Lay down, thou weary one, 'neath down  
Thy head upon my breast.  
I came to Jesus, as I was,  
Weary, and worn, and sad,  
& found in him a resting place,  
And he has made me glad.

**2** I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
Behold, I freely give  
The living water; thirsty one,  
Stoop down and drink and live.  
I came to Jesus, and I drank  
Of that life-giving stream;  
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-  
vived,  
And now I live in him

**3** I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
I am this dark world's light.  
Look unto me, thy morn. shall rise  
And all thy day be bright.  
I looked to Jesus, and I found  
In him my Star, my Sun;  
And in that light of life I'll walk.  
Till travelling days are done

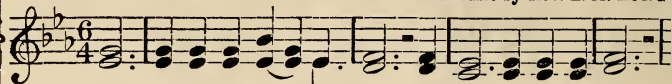
**J** ESUS, I my cross have taken,  
All to leave, and follow thee;  
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,  
Thou from hence my all shalt be;  
Perish every fond ambition,  
All I've sought, or hoped, or known!  
Yet how rich is my condition,  
God and heaven are still my own

**2** Let the world despise and leave me;  
They have left my Saviour too;  
Human hearts and looks deceive me,  
Thou art not, like them, untrue;  
Oh, while thou dost smile upon me,  
God of wisdom, love, and might  
Foes may hate and friends disown me,  
Show thy face, and all is bright.

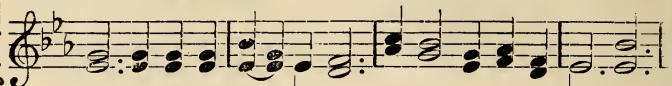
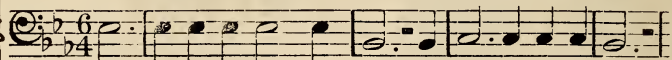
**3** Perish earthly fame and treasure!  
Come, disaster, scorn, and pain!  
In thy service, pain is pleasure;  
With thy favor, life is gain.  
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me  
While thy love is left to me;  
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me,  
Were that joy unmixed with thee.

# MY ETERNAL HOME.

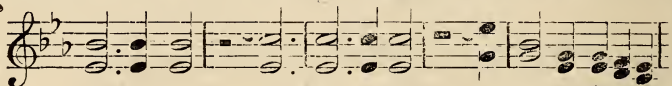
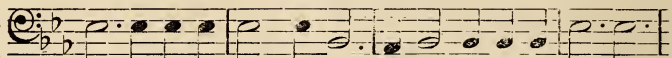
Words and Music by Rev. E. M. LONG.



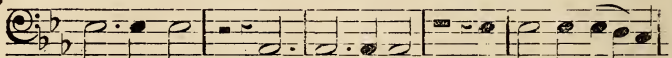
1. I must leave my earth - ly home, How - ev - er dear to me;



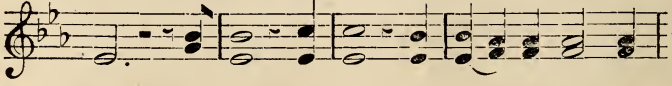
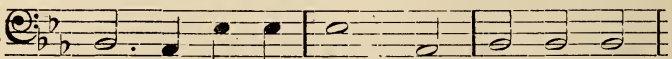
Here I can - not al - ways roam, I'm bound to eter - ni - ty. E -



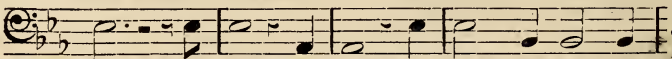
ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty! O shall I home-less



be, Through-out a long e - ter - ni -



ty? No, no, no, no, my Sa-viour's gone, Be-



fore me gone to fit for me an - oth - er home,

A heaven - ly home, A nap - py home, How dear to me my

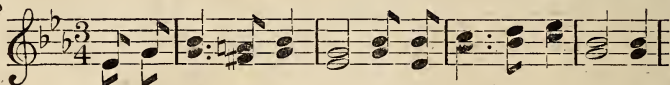
oth - er sweet, sweet home, home, sweet home.

2 Let your heart not troubled be,  
 Says my dear Lord to me;  
 "In Father's house, there's room for thee,  
 Through all eternity, eternity, eternity."  
 I'm sure I'll happy be, throughout a long eternity.  
 Glory, glory, my title is clear, my prospect is bright,  
 I may be there this very night.  
 But no night is there, no darkness there,  
 All, all is bright in that dear sweet, sweet home, home, sweet home.

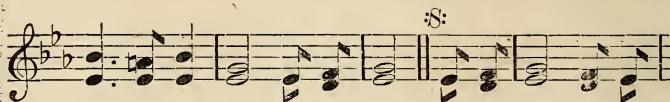
3 How poor are they, how very poor,  
 Whose all is what they see,  
 Who nothing have, no, nothing sure,  
 Laid up for eternity, eternity, eternity;  
 How loud their wailings will be, throughout a long eternity.  
 Hark, hark! They cry, "The summer is gone, the harvest is past,  
 And we are not saved, we're lost at last;  
 O we are lost, for ever lost,  
 We're lost, we're lost, forever lost, lost, lost, ever lost!"

## HOME OF THE SOUL.

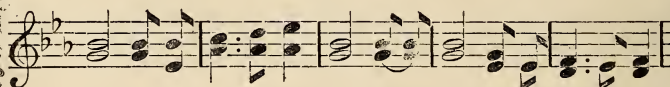
PHILIP PHILLIPS. By permission.



1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land, The



far - a - way home of the soul, Where no storms ev - er



beat on the glit'ring strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty



roll, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.

2. O that home of the soul, in my visions and dreams,  
Its bright jasper walls I can see,  
Till I fancy but thinly the vale intervenes,  
Between the fair city and me.

3. There the great tree of life in its beauty doth grow,  
And the water of life floweth by,  
For no death ever enters that city, you know,  
And nothing that maketh a lie.

4. That unchangeable home is for you and for me,  
Where Jesus of Nazareth stands;  
The king of all kingdoms forever is he,  
And he holdeth our crowns in his hands.

5. O how sweet it will be in that beautiful land,  
So free from all sorrow and pain!  
With songs on our lips, and with harps in our hands,  
To meet one another again.



## Thursday Evening.

## HYMNS

suited to the

## ILLUSTRATED SERMON

1

C.M.

2

7 6

**T**HERE is a fountain, filled with blood,  
 Drawn from Immanuel's veins,  
 And sinners plunged beneath that flood  
 Lose all their guilty stains.

- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
 That fountain, in his day;  
 And there have I, as vile as he,  
 Washed all my sins away.
- 6 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood  
 Shall never lose its power,  
 Till all the ransomed church of God  
 Be saved, to sin no more.

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
 Thy pierced heart supplies,  
 Redeeming love has been my theme,  
 And thence my joys arise.

## CHORUS.

I do believe, I now believe,  
 That Jesus died for me,  
 And through his blood, his precious  
 blood,  
 shall from sin be free.

**G**OD of my salvation, near,  
 And help me to believe;  
 Now to thee do I draw near,  
 Thy blessing to receive;  
 Full of sin, alas, I am,  
 But to thee for refuge flee;  
 Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,  
 Thy blood was shed for me.

- 2 No good word or work or thought  
 I bring to buy thy grace,  
 Pardon I accept, unbought;  
 Thy proffer I embrace.  
 Needy, guilty, vile I am,  
 Yet I know thy love is free;  
 Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,  
 Thy blood was shed for me.

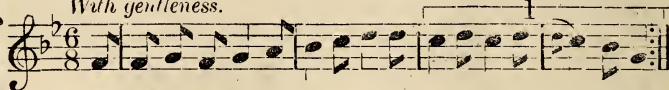
- 3 Saviour, from thy wounded side  
 I never will depart;  
 At thy cross will I abide,  
 And give thee there my heart;  
 When my place above I claim,  
 I will make the cross my plea;  
 Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,  
 Thy blood was shed for me.



# THAT BEAUTIFUL LAND.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

*With gentleness.*



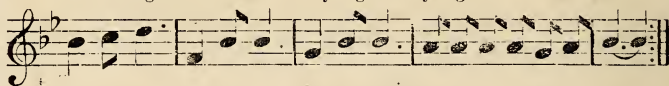
1. { A beau-ti-ful land, by faith I see, A land of rest, from sor-row free, }  
The home of the ransom'd bright and fair, And

2

*Chorus.*



beautiful angels too are there Will you go? will you go? Go to that beauti-ful



land with me? Will you go? Will you go? Go to that beauti-ful land?

2. That beautiful land, the City of Light,  
It ne'er has known the shades of night;  
The glory of God, the light of day  
Hath driven the darkness far away.

3. In vision I see its streets of gold,  
Its beautiful gates I too behold,  
The river of life, the crystal sea,  
The ambrosial fruit of life's fair tree.

# I AM TRUSTING, LORD, IN THEE.\*

Words by Rev. WM. McDONALD.

WM. G. FISCHER.



1. I am com-ing to the cross; I'm poor and weak and blind;  
Cho.—I am trust-ing, Lord, in thee, Dear Lamb of Cal-va-ry;



I'm count-ing all but dross; I shall full sal-va-tion find.  
Humbly at thy cross I bow; Save me, Je-sus, save me now.

2. Long my heart has sighed for thee;  
Long has evil reigned within;  
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,  
I will cleanse you from all sin.—Cho.

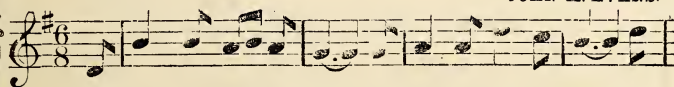
3. Here, I give my all to thee.—  
Friends, and time, and earthly store,  
Soul and body thine to be—  
Wholly thine—forever more.—Cho.

\*By permission from "JOYFUL SONGS," 1018 Arch st., Phila.



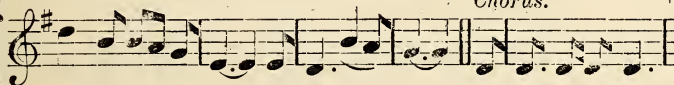
## ONE DAY NEARER HOME.

JOHN M. EVANS.



1. A crown of glo - ry bright, By faith's clear eyes I see, In

*Chorus.*



yon - der realms of light Pre-pared for me. I'm near - er my home,



near - er my home, near - er my home to - day; Yes!



near - er my home in heav'n to-day, Than ev - er I've been be - fore.

2 O may I faithful prove,  
And keep the crown in view,  
And through the storms of life  
My way pursue.—Chor.

O keep me near thy side,  
Be thou my friend.—Chor.

3 Jesus, be thou my Guide,  
And all my steps attend,

4 Be thou my shield and sun,  
My Saviour and my guard,  
And when my work is done,  
My great reward.—Chor.

## TENNENT.



Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for



me, And that thou bidst me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come.

*Introductory to be sung at the beginning of Exercises.*

# HYMN—CHILDREN'S JUBILEE.

*m* Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na! Ho - san - na be the  
*cres.*  
*mf* chil - dren's song, To Christ the children's King, His praise to whom our  
*cres.* CHORUS.  
souls be - long, Let all the chil - dren sing. { Ho - san - na then our  
This is the chil - dren's  
songs shall be, Ho - san - na to our King, } the chil - dren sing,  
ju - bi - lee, Let all (*Omit.....*) }  
FULL CHORUS. BOYS. GIRLS.  
This is the chil - dren's ju - bi - lee, Ju - bi - lee, Ju - bi - lee,  
FULL CHORUS.  
This is the chil - dren's ju - bi - lee, Let all the chil - dren sing.

2. Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna!  
Hosanna here in joyful bands,  
Teachers, and taught, proclaim,  
And hail with voices, hearts, and hands, 4. Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna!  
Our loving Saviour's name.  
CHO. Hosanna, etc.

2. Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna!  
Hosanna on the wings of light,  
O'er earth and ocean fly,

Till morn to eve, and noon to night  
And heaven to earth reply.

CHO. Hosanna, etc.

Let every voice ascend.  
And this our watchword, one and all,  
Hosanna, praise the Lord.

CHO. Hosanna, etc.



# Last Evening.

Second Week Course.

## HYMNS

suitd to the

ILLUSTRATED SERMON.

1

LM

2

S

**J**UST as I am, without one plea  
But that thy blood was shed for me,  
And that thou bid'st me come to thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

2 Just as I am, and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each  
spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

3 Just as I am,—though fears oppress,  
And conflicts sore my heart distress  
For thou canst rescue, save, and bless,—  
O Lamb of God, I come!

4 Just as I am,—thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,  
Because thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

5 Just as I am,—thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down;  
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

**C**OME to the Lord and live!  
He sits on mercy's throne,  
Eternal life and bliss to give,  
By boundless grace alone.

2 He died, and rose again,  
And ever lives, to save;  
That men might endless life obtain,  
And triumph o'er the grave.

3 Come to the Lord of Life!  
His mercy is most free;  
Oh, cease at once *your* legal strife.  
And *His* salvation see.

4 His words of grace and truth  
More firmly stand than heaven;  
And plainly show to age and youth  
How endless life is given.

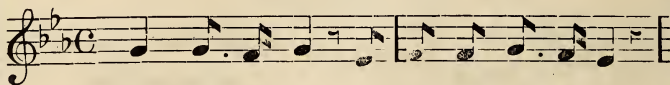
5 Confess him "Lord of all;"  
Adore him,—Son of God;  
Before his glory prostrate fall.  
And rest upon his blood

K

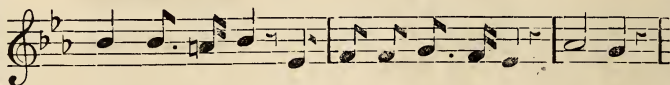
## DEPART FROM ME.

Theme by Miss M. LINDSAY.

Arr. by PHILIP PHILLIPS.\*

*"Lord, Lord, open to us."*

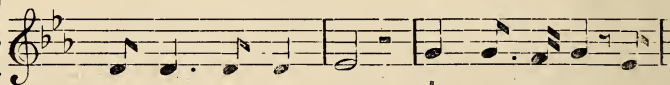
Late, late, so late! and dark the night, and chill!



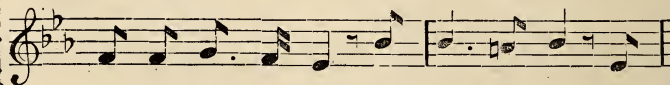
Late, late, so late! But we can en - ter still. Too late!



too late, ye can - not en - ter now; Too late, too late, ye



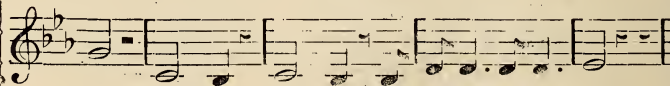
can - not en - ter now. No light had we: for



that we do re - pent, And learn - ing this, the



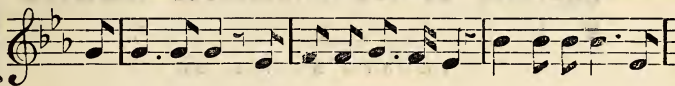
Bridegroom will re - lent. Too late, too late, ye can - not en - ter



now; Too late, too late, ye can - not en - ter now.

A voice responds at the beginning of each sentence, "Too late."

\* From "THE NEW STANDARD SINGER," by permission.



No light! so late! and dark and chill the night; Oh, let us in, that



we may find the light, Oh, let us in, that we may find the



light. Too late, too late, ye can-not en-ter now,



Too late, too late, ye can-not en-ter now.



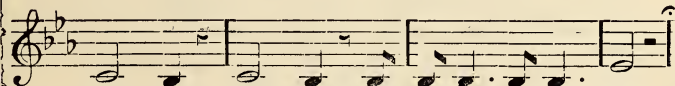
Is not the bride-groom still with grace replete? Oh, let us in, that



we may kiss his feet; Oh, let us in, oh, let us in,



Oh, let us in, tho' late, to kiss his feet.



No! no! too late, ye can-not en-ter now.



# Subjects of the Illustrated Sermons.

FOURTH SERIES, ON



## Things to come, or the Future of Salvation.

"He will show you things to come."—John xvi. 3.

"Say to Zion, thy salvation cometh."—Isa. lxii. 11.

1st. "Him with whom we have to do."

"Him with whom we have to do."—Heb. iv. 13.

2d. "Fore-shadowings of Heaven."

"Shadow of heavenly things."—Heb. viii. 5.

QUESTION.—*What will admit us into heaven?*

3d. "Fore-shadowings of the Judgment."

"Felix trembled."—Acts xxiv. 25.

QUESTION.—*How many of God's words of warning or promise have already been fulfilled?*

4th. "The morning of the Resurrection."

"Turneth the shadow of death into the morning."—Amos v. 8.

QUESTION.—*How many instances are given of those who were dead, and came to life again?*

5th. "The great day of Judgment."

"The Judgment of the great day."—Jude 6.

QUESTION.—*What will cause the most tears on the Judgment Day?*

6th. "The Unending night of Despair."

"Blackness of darkness for ever."—Jude 13.

QUESTION.—*What will the finally lost regret?*

7th. "The Unending day of Glory."

"There shall be no night there."—Rev. xxii. 5.

QUESTION.—*Why do you think we shall know each other in heaven?*



# Monday Evening.

Third Week's Course.

## HYMNS

suitd to the

ILLUSTRATED SERMON.

1

C.M.

2

7

**H**OW sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear!  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.

- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary, rest.
- 3 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see thee as thou art,  
I'll praise thee as I ought.

### CHORUS.

I do believe, I now believe,  
That Jesus died for me,  
And through his blood, his precious  
blood,  
I shall from sin be free

**R**OCK of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee,  
Let the water and the blood,  
From thy side, a healing flood,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

- 2 Not the labor of my hands  
Could fulfill the law's demands,  
Should my tears forever flow,  
Should my zeal no languor know,  
These for sin could not atone:  
Thou must save, and thou alone:
- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
Should my eyelids close in death,  
When I soar to worlds above,  
Still I'll triumph in thy love  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee.

## OUTSIDE THE GATE.

Words by JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

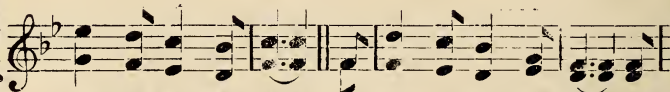
PHILIP PHILLIPS. By per.



1. { I stood out-side the gate, A poor way - faring child,  
With-in my heart there beat A



tem-pest loud and wild. A fear oppress'd my soul That



I might be too late, And oh! I trem-bled sore, And

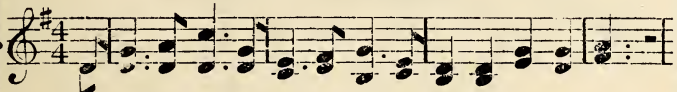


pray'd out-side the gate, And pray'd out-side the gate.

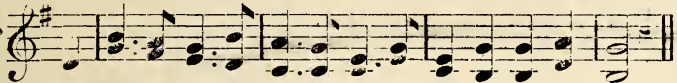
2. "Mercy!" I loudly cried;  
"Oh, give me rest from sin!"  
"I will," a voice replied,  
And Mercy let me in.  
She bound my bleeding wounds,  
And carried all my sin,  
She eased my burdened soul;  
Then Jesus took me in.

3. In Mercy's guise I knew  
The Saviour long abused.  
Who often sought my heart  
And wept when I refused.  
Oh! what a blest return  
For ignorance and sin!  
I stood outside the gate,  
And Jesus let me in.

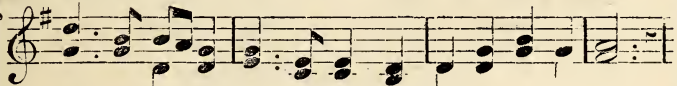
## LOOK TO JESUS.\*



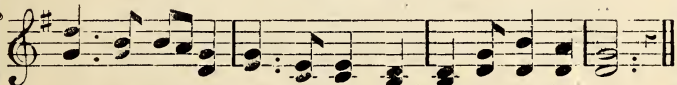
1. Come, hum-ble sin - ner, in whose breast A thousand thoughts re-volve:



Come, with your guilt and fear oppress'd, and make this last re - solve.  
*Chorus.*



Look to Je - sus, look to Je - - sus, Look to Je - sus now!



He will save you, he will save you, He will save you now.

2 I'll go to Jesus, though my sin  
Like mountains round me close;  
I know his courts; I'll enter in,  
Whatever may oppose.—Cho.

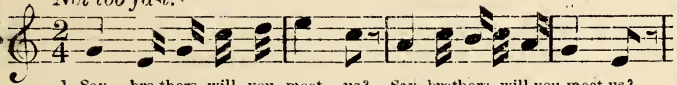
3 Prostrate I'll lie before his throne,  
And there my guilt confess:  
I'll tell him I'm a wretch undone  
Without his sovereign grace.—Chc.

4 Perhaps he will admit my plea,  
Perhaps will hear my prayer:  
But if I perish, I will pray,  
And perish only there.—Cho.

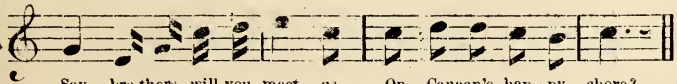
5 I can but perish if I go—  
I am resolved to try;  
For if I stay away, I know  
I must forever die.—Cho.

## SAY, BROTHERS.

*Not too fast.*

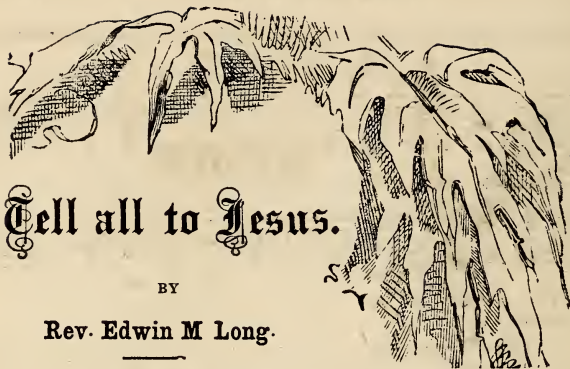


1. Say, bro-thers, will you meet us? Say, brothers, will you meet us?



Say, bro-thers, will you meet us On Canaan's hap - py shore?

\* Chorus by permission from "Come to Jesus," in JOYFUL SONGS, 1018 Arch st., Phila.



# Tell all to Jesus.

BY

**Rev. Edwin M Long.**

“Told Him all things.” Mark.6,30.

1. Heavily laden —Come to thy Saviour:  
Bring all thy burden, Lose it in prayer.

## Chorus.

Tell it to Jesus—Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus now,  
Tell it to Jesus—Tell it to Jesus—Tell it to Jesus.  
He will give relief; He will give relief.

2. Sins of commission—Sins of omission;  
All do thou mention, bring all to him.  
Cho. Tell all to Jesus, &c
3. Art thou forsaken—Earthly props broken:  
Throw your heart open—Open to him.  
Cho. Open to Jesus, &c
4. Seemes the cross heavy—Art thou alone?  
Christ will be near thee, All the way home.  
Cho. Tell this to Jesus, &c
5. Bring every sorrow —Hide it away:  
Wait not to morrow—Bring it to day.  
Cho. Bring it to Jesus, &c.



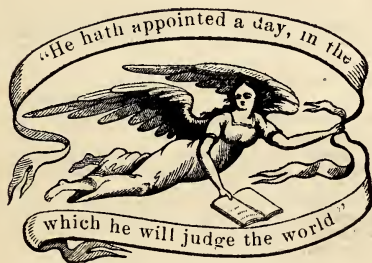


# Judgment Day

## HYMNS.

TUESDAY EVENING.

Third Week's Course.

**C. M.**

1 And must I be to judgment brought  
 And answer in that day;  
 For every vain and idle thought.  
 And every word I say. of mine

2 That awful day will surely come.  
 Th' appointed hour makes haste,  
 When I must stand before my judge  
 And pass the solemn test.

3 Jesus, thou source of all my joys,  
 Thou ruler of my heart,  
 How can I bear to hear thy voice  
 Pronounce the word Depart.

**S. M**

1 And must this body die,  
 This mortal frame decay;  
 And must these active limbs  
 Lie mould'ring in the clay

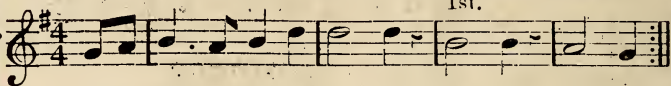
2 And will the Judge descend  
 And must the dead arise,  
 And not a single soul escape  
 His all-discerning eyes?

3 Ye sinners seek his grace  
 Whose wrath ye cannot bear  
 Fly to the shelter of his cross,  
 And find salvation there.

## THAT GREAT DAY.

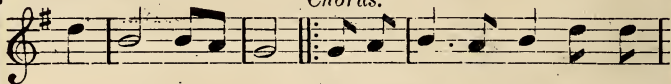
Arr by Rev. E. M. LONG.

1st.

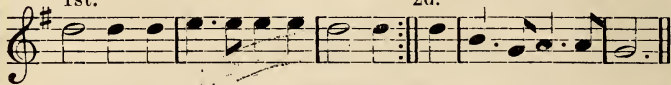


1. { The judg - ment day is com - ing, com - ing, com - ing,  
 2d. The judg - ment day is com - ing,

## Chorus.



- O that great day. When we'll take the wings of the  
 1st. When we'll take the wings of the  
 2d.



morn-ing, And fly a-way to Je - sus.  
 morn-ing,

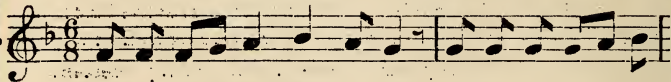
And shout the ju - bi - lee.

2. I hear the trumpet sounding, sounding, sounding,  
 I hear the trumpet sounding, O that great day.—Cho.
3. I see the Judge descending, descending, descending,  
 I see the Judge descending, O that great day.—Cho.
4. I see the dead arising, arising, arising,  
 I see the dead arising, O that great day.—Cho.
5. I see the world is burning, burning, burning,  
 I see the world is burning, O that great day.—Cho.
6. I hear the sinner wailing, wailing, wailing,  
 I hear the sinner wailing, O that great day.—Cho.

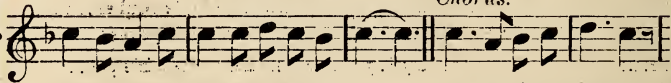
## THE COMING JUDGMENT DAY.

Arr. by Rev. E. M. LONG.

"There shall be weeping, when ye shall see Abraham, Isaac and Jacob in the kingdom, and you yourselves thrust out."—LUKE xiii. 28.



- L. At the com - ing judg - ment day, All on the left shall  
 Chorus.

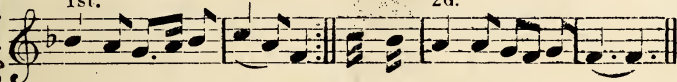


go a - way, From loved ones ever a - way.

O there will be mourning,  
 O there will be mourning,

1st.

2d.



mourning, mourning, mourn-ing,

At the judg-ment-seat of Christ.

2. Parents and children there shall part,  
Shall part to meet no more.—Chorus.

3. Brothers and sisters there will part, etc.

4. Wives and husbands there will part, etc.

1. At the coming judgment day,  
All on the right shall hear Christ say,  
Inherit the joy of your Lord.—Chorus.

2. Parents and children there shall meet,  
Parents and children there shall meet,  
Shall meet to part no more.—Chorus.

## CHORUS.

O that will be joyful, joyful, joyful,  
O that will be joyful,  
To meet to part no more.

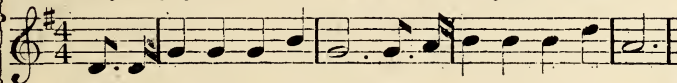
3. Brothers and sisters there shall meet, etc.

4. Wives and husbands there shall meet, etc.

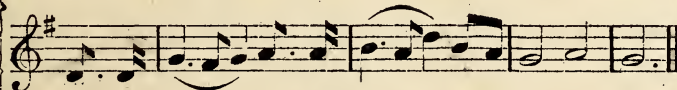
## JOURNEYING HOME.

Words by Rev. E. M. LONG.

*"We are journeying; come thou with us and we will do thee good."*—NUM. x. 29.



1. We are on our jour-ney home, We are on our jour-ney home,



To the new, to the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

2. Come along, O sinner come,  
To the new Jerusalem.

6. There are angels hovering home,  
From the new Jerusalem.

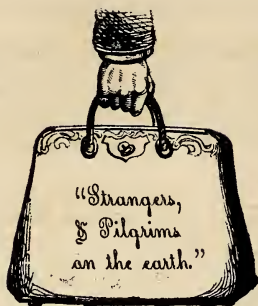
3. The Spirit and the Bride say, come  
To the new Jerusalem.

7. They'll carry the tidings home,  
To the new Jerusalem.

4. Let him that thirsteth come  
To the new Jerusalem.

8. Let them say you are starting home  
To the new Jerusalem.

5. Whosoever will, may come  
To the new Jerusalem.



### I'm a Pilgrim.

1 I'm a pilgrim and I'm a stranger,  
I can tarry, I can tarry but a night;  
Do not detain me, for I am going

To where the streamlets are ever flowing:

2 Of that city, to which I journey,  
My redeemer my redeemer is the light,  
There is no sorrow, nor any sighing.  
Nor any tears, nor any dying.

3 There the sunbeams are  
ever shining;  
O! my longing heart, my longing  
heart is there;  
Here in this country, so dark and  
dreary.  
I long have wandered forlorn and  
weary.

### A Stranger. 6s & 4s.

1 I'm but a stranger here,  
Heav'n is my home;  
Earth is a desert drear.

Heav'n is my home.

Danger and sorrow stand  
Round me on every hand  
Heav'n is my father-land,  
Heav'n is my home.

2 What though the tempest rage  
Heaven is my home;  
Short is my pilgrimage—  
Heaven is my home,  
Time's cold and wintry blast  
Soon will be over-past;  
I shall reach heaven at last  
Heaven is my home.

### Jewels.

1 When He cometh, when He cometh, To make up his jewels,  
All his jewels, precious jewels, His lov'd and his own.

Chorus.

Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown adorning,

2 He will gather, He will gather, The gems for his kingdom:  
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His lov'd and his own.



## Wednesday Evening.

Third Week's Course,

## HYMNS

suited to the

## ILLUSTRATED SERMON.

1

L. M. 2

L. M.

**J**UST as thou art,—without one trace  
Of love, or joy, or inward grace,  
Or meetness for the heavenly place,  
O guilty sinner, come!

2 Thy sins I bore on Calvary's tree;  
The stripes thy due were laid on me,  
That peace and pardon might be free,—  
O wretched sinner, come!

3 Come, hither bring thy boding fears,  
Thy aching heart, thy bursting tears;  
'Tis mercy's voice salutes thine ears,—  
O trembling sinner, come!

4 "The Spirit and the bride say, Come!"  
Rejoicing saints re-echo, Come;  
Who faints, who thirsts, who will, may  
come:

Thy Saviour bids thee come.

**I** KNOW that my Redeemer lives;  
What comfort this sweet sentence  
gives!  
He lives, he lives, who once was dead.  
He lives, my ever-living head.

2 He lives to bless me with his love.  
He lives to plead for me above,  
He lives my hungry soul to feed,  
He lives to help in time of need.

3 He lives to silence all my fears,  
He lives to wipe away my tears,  
He lives to calm my troubled heart,  
He lives, all blessings to impart.

4 He lives, all glory to his name!  
He lives, my Jesus, still the same:  
O the sweet joy this sentence gives.  
I know that my Redeemer lives!

## Chorus.

O who's like Jesus who died on the tree

He died for you, He died for me;

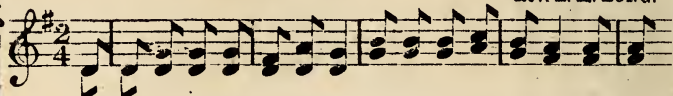
He died to set poor sinners free,

O who is like Jesus who died upon the tree.

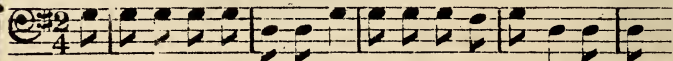


## RESTING IN JESUS.

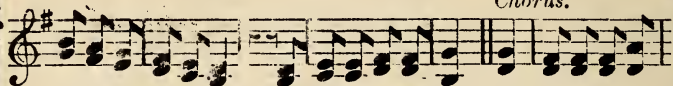
Rev. E. M. LONG.



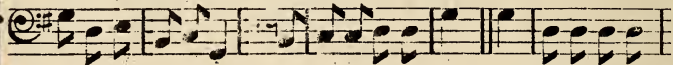
1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un-to me and rest; Lay down,



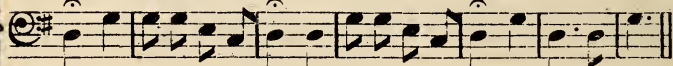
## Chorus.



thou weary one, lay down, Thy head upon my breast." I'm rest-ing now in



Je - sus, Cast-ing all on Je - sus, And I'll rest with Je-sus by and by.



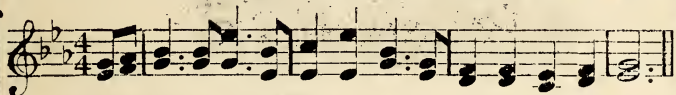
- 2 I came to Jesus as I was,  
Weary, and worn, and sad,  
I found in him a resting-place,  
And he has made me glad.
- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
"Behold, I freely give -  
The living water, thirsty one,  
Stoop down, and drink, and live"
- 4 I came to Jesus, and I drank  
Of that life-giving stream;

- My thirst was quenched, my soul re-  
And now I live in him. [vived,
- 5 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
"I am this dark world's light;  
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,  
And all thy day be bright."
- 6 I looked to Jesus, and I found  
In him my Star, my Sun;  
And in that Light of life I'll walk  
Till all my journey's done.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1872, by E. M. LONG, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

## OH, THE BLOOD! THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON. By permission.\*



1. The cross! the cross! the blood-stained cross! The hallow'd cross I see!



Re-mind-ing me of pre-cious blood, That once was shed for me.

*Chorus. Slow and soft.*

Oh, the blood! the precious blood! That Je-sus shed for me Up-

*rit.*

on the cross, in crim-son flood, Just now by faith I see.

2 The cross! the cross! the heavy cross,  
My Saviour bore for me,  
Which bowed him to the earth with grief,  
On sad Mount Calvary.

4 The crown! the crown! the glorious  
The crown of victory! [crown]  
The crown of life! it shall be mine  
When I shall Jesus see.

3 How light! how light! this precious cross,  
Presented to my view;  
And while, with care, I take it up,  
Behold the crown my due.

5 My tears, unbidden, seem to flow  
For love, unbounded love,  
Which guides me through this world of  
And points to joys above. [woe,

1 Alas, and did my Saviour bleed?  
And did my Sovereign die?  
Would he devote that sacred head  
For such a worm as I?

Amazing pity! grace unknown  
And love beyond degree!

2 Was it for crimes that I have done,  
He groan'd upon the tree?

3 But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe:  
Here, Lord, I give myself away:  
'Tis all that I can do.

\* From "JOYFUL SONGS," 1018 Arch st., Phila.



## Is it True? 7s.

## When I am Gone.

- |                                                                                                                                                                            |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Is it true that I must lie<br/>In the graveyard by-and-by,<br/>And with others gone before<br/>Sleep till time shall be no more?<br/>Is it true—Oh, is it true?</p>   | <p>1 Shed not a tear o'er your friend's<br/>early bier;<br/>When I am gone—I am gone.<br/>Smile when the slow-tolling bell<br/>you shall hear<br/>When I am gone—I am gone.<br/>Weep not for me when you stand<br/>round my grave:<br/>Think who has died his beloved to<br/>save. Think of the crown all<br/>the ransomed shall have—<br/>When I am gone—I am gone.</p> |
| <p>2 Is it true, as many say,<br/>Life is but a passing day,<br/>And that heaven is lost or won<br/>Ere this fleeting day has flown?<br/>Is it true—Oh, is it true?</p>    | <p>2 Plant ye a tree which may wave<br/>over me<br/>When I am gone—I am gone;<br/>Sing ye a song when my grave ye<br/>shall see,<br/>When I am gone—I am gone.</p>                                                                                                                                                                                                       |
| <p>3 Is it true that on the cross<br/>Jesus bled and died for us,<br/>And, while hanging on the tree,<br/>Upward sent a prayer for me?<br/>Is it true—Oh is it true?</p>   | <p>4 Come at the close of a bright<br/>summer's day<br/>Come when the sun sheds his last<br/>lingering ray,<br/>Come and rejoice that I thus pas-<br/>sed away—<br/>When I am gone—I am gone.</p>                                                                                                                                                                        |
| <p>4 Is it true that all death's slain<br/>Will arise and live again,<br/>And to final judgment go<br/>Some for bliss and some for woe,<br/>Is it true—Oh, is it true?</p> |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |



# choruses.

FOR

Prayer and inquirer's Meetings.

Thursday Evening—

Adapted to C. M. hymns.

1

"O how I love Jesus, Because he first loved me",  
How can I forget thee? Dear Lord remember me.

2

We'll stand the storm, it won't be long, We'll anchor by and by.

3

Remember me, Remember me, Dear Lord remember me,  
Remember Lord thy dying groans, And then remember me.

4

O you must be a lover of the Lord,  
Or you can't go to heaven when you die.

5

For Oh! we stand on Jordan's strand, Our friends are passing over,  
And just before, the shining shore we may almost discover.

6

I'm bound for the promised land, I'm bound for the promised land,  
My Saviour calls me I must go, I'm bound for the promised land.

7

I want to go, I want to go, I want to go there to;  
I want to go where Jesus is. I want to go there to.

8

O Lord have mercy on me, O Lord have mercy on me.  
Now take away this load of sin, And set my spirit free.

9

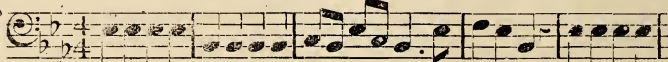
I yield, I yield, I yield, I can hold out no more,  
I sink, by dying love compelled, And own thee conqueror.

## GLORY BE TO JESUS.

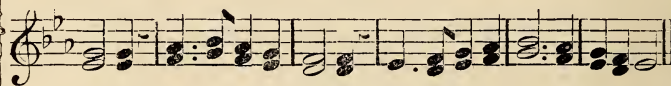
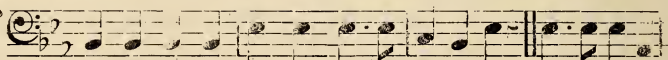
Rev. E. M. LONG.



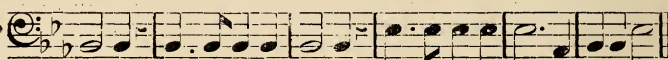
1. Hail, my ever blessed Jesus, On - ly thee I wish to sing; To my soul thy

*Chorus.*

name is pre-cious, Thou my Pro-phet, Priest, and King. Glo-ry be to



Je - sus, Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Ev-er-more.



2 Once with Adam's race in ruin,  
Unconcerned in sin I lay;  
Swift destruction still pursuing.  
Till my Saviour passed that way.

3 O what mercy flows from heaven!  
O what joy and happiness!  
Love I much? I'm much forgiven;  
I'm a miracle of grace.

4 That blest moment I received him  
Filled my soul with joy and peace:  
Love I much? I'm much forgiven;  
I'm a miracle of grace.



## (1) [Golden Censer, 20.]

1. Never be afraid to speak for Jesus,  
Think how much a word can do;  
Never be afraid to own your Saviour,  
He who loves and cares for you.  
Never be afraid,  
Never be afraid,  
Never, never, never;  
Jesus is your loving Saviour,  
Therefore never be afraid.
2. Never be afraid to work for Jesus,  
In his vineyard day by day;  
Labor with a kind and willing spirit,  
He will all your toil repay.  
Never be afraid, etc.
3. Never be afraid to bear for Jesus,  
Keen reproaches when they fall;  
Patiently endure your every trial,  
Jesus meekly bore them all.  
Never be afraid, etc.
4. Never be afraid to live for Jesus;  
If you on his care depend,  
Safely shall you pass through every trial,  
He will bring you to the end.  
Never be afraid, etc.
5. Never be afraid to die for Jesus;  
He, the life, the truth, the way,  
Gently in his arms of love will bear you  
To the realms of endless day.  
Never be afraid, etc.

## (2) [Golden Shower, 68.]

1. Work, for the night is coming,  
Work thro' the morning hours;  
Work while the dew is sparkling,  
Work 'mid springing flowers;  
Work when the day grows brighter,  
Work in the glowing sun;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man's work is done.
2. Work, for the night is coming,  
Work thro' the sunny noon;  
Fill brightest hours with labor,  
Rest comes sure and soon;  
Give every flying minute  
Something to keep in store;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man works no more.
3. Work, for the night is coming,  
Under the sunset skies;  
While their bright tints are glowing,  
Work, for daylight flies;  
Work till the last beam fadeth,  
Fadeth to shine no more;  
Work, while the night is dark'ning,  
When man's work is o'er.

## (3) [Revivalist, 398.]

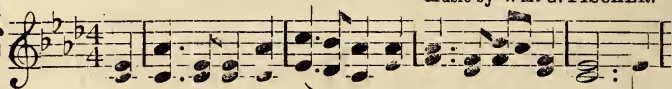
1. Shall we sing in heaven forever,  
Shall we sing? Shall we sing?  
Shall we sing in heaven forever,  
In that happy land?  
Yes! oh, yes! in that land, that happy land,  
They that meet shall sing forever,  
Far beyond the rolling river,  
Meet to sing and love forever,  
In that happy land.
2. Shall we know each other, ever,  
In that land? In that land?  
Shall we know each other, ever,  
In that happy land?
3. Shall we sing with holy angels  
In that land? In that land?  
Shall we sing with holy angels  
In that happy land?
4. Shall we rest from care and sorrow  
In that land? In that land?  
Shall we rest from care and sorrow  
In that happy land?
5. Shall we know our blessed Saviour  
In that land? In that land?  
Shall we know our blessed Saviour  
In that happy land?

## (4) [Revivalist, 387.]

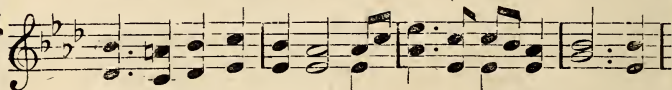
1. Ashamed to be a Christian,  
Afraid the world should know,  
I'm on my way to Zion,  
Where joys eternal flow.  
Forbid it, O my Saviour,  
That I should ever be  
Afraid to wear thy color,  
Or blush to follow thee.
2. Ashamed to be a Christian,  
To love my God and King,  
The fire of zeal is burning,  
My soul is on the wing.  
I want a faith made perfect,  
That all the world may see  
I stand a living witness  
Of mercy, rich and free.
3. Ashamed to be a Christian!  
My guilty fear depart;  
I will not heed the tempter  
That whispers to my heart.  
Dear Saviour, though unworthy,  
Yet this my only plea,  
Thy all-atoning merit,  
For thou hast died for me.

## I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

\*Music by W. M. G. FISCHER.



1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of



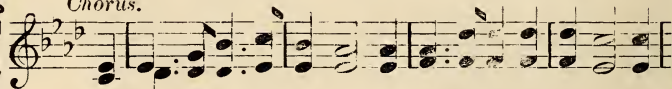
Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love. I



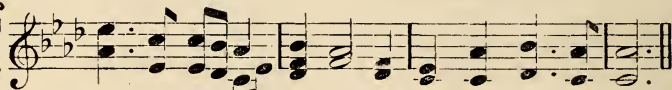
love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's



true; It sa - tis - fies my long - ings, As noth - ing else would do.

*Chorus.*

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry To

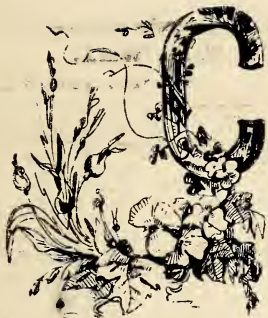


tell the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and his love.

2. I love to tell the story;  
 More wonderful it seems  
 Than all the golden fancies  
 Of all our golden dreams.  
 I love to tell the story:  
 It did so much for me!  
 And that is just the reason  
 I tell it now to thee.—CHO.

3. I love to tell the story;  
 For those who know it best  
 Seem hungering and thirsting  
 To hear it like the rest.  
 And when, in scenes of glory,  
 I sing the NEW, NEW SONG,  
 'Twill be—the OLD, OLD STORY  
 That I have loved so long.—CHO.

\*By permission from "JOYFUL SONGS." (No 1018 Arch st., Phila., Pa.)



# choruses.

FOR

Prayer and inquirer's Meetings.

-----  
Friday Evening.

First four to L. M. hymns.  
-----

1

Roll on, roll on, sweet moments, roll on,  
And let this poor pilgrim go home, go home.

2

None but the righteous shall be saved,  
No, no! no, no! None but the righteous shall be saved.

3

We'll wait till Jesus comes, we'll wait till Jesus comes,  
We'll wait till Jesus comes, And we'll be carried home.

4

Sing on, pray on, Ye followers of Immanuel,  
Sing on, pray on, Ye followers of the Lamb.

5

Give me Jesus, give me Jesus;  
You may have all the world, Give me Jesus.

6

Let us walk in the light, Walk in the Light,  
Let us walk in the light, in the Light of God.

7

Turn to the Lord and seek salvation,  
Sound the praise of Jesus' name:  
Glory, honor, and salvation,  
Christ the Lord has come to reign.

## TOILING UP THE WAY.

\*Arr. by Rev. E. M. LONG.



1. We are toil - ing up the way, nar - row way, nar - row way,  
 Cho.—And the shin - ing an - gels wait, an - gels wait, an - gels wait,

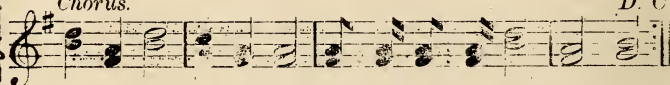


We have jour - neyed many a day Toward the king - dom.  
 To un - lar the gol - den gate Of the king - dom.



Chorus.

D. C.



Still we sing, Christ our King, Walks with us the wea - ry way.



2 Toward the distant, shining land,  
 Golden land, golden land,  
 Where the heavenly harpers stand  
 In the kingdom.—Cho.

3 Though the journey may be long,  
 Hard and long, hard and long,  
 We will cheer it with a song  
 Of the kingdom.—Cho.

4 We shall enter by the cross,  
 Blessed cross, blessed cross,  
 Gaining gold that hath no dross,  
 In the kingdom.—Cho.

5 We shall gather home at last,  
 Sorrow past, sorrow past,

We shall hold our jewels fast,  
 In the kingdom.—Cho.

6 We shall dwell in perfect light,  
 Holy light, holy light,  
 Never dimmed by tears at night,  
 In the kingdom.—Cho.

7 We shall know each other there,  
 Over there, over there,  
 When our angel robes we wear,  
 In the kingdom.—Cho.

8 All that's purest, holiest here,  
 Grows more dear, grows more dear,  
 In the mansions drawing near,  
 In the kingdom.—Cho.

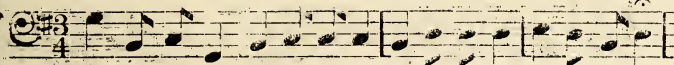
\* Words from "SONGS IN THE NIGHT," 1018 Arch st., Phila., by permission.

## COME, SPIRIT, COME.

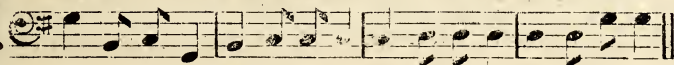
Rev. E. M. LONG.

*Soft and slow.*

1. Come, Spir-it, come, Thou heavenly dove, Shed, shed abroad, A saviour's love.



O - pen my eyes, That I may see, How Je - sus loves And cares for me.

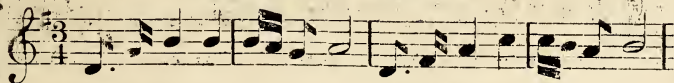


2 Come, spirit, come,  
Thou heavenly fire,  
Consume my dross,  
O make me pure;  
Warm, warm this heart,  
That it may glow,  
And with loving tears  
May overflow.

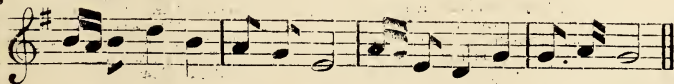
3 Come, spirit, come,  
Thou heavenly guide,  
Lead, lead me on  
Life's dan'gerous road;  
O'er every thought  
And word presid',  
Till I am safe  
At Jesus' side.

4 Come, spirit, come,  
Thou holy one,  
Apply the blood  
That makes me clean;  
So shall my heart  
Thy temple be,  
Here in time, and in  
Eternity.

## DEPTH OF MERCY.



1. Depth of mer-cy, can there be, Mer-cy still re-served for me;



Can my God his wrath for - bear, Me, the chief of sin - ners spare?

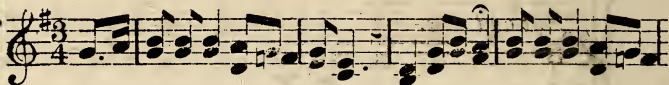
2 I have long withstood his grace;  
Long provoked him to his face;  
Would not hearken to his calls;  
Grieved him by a thousand falls.

3 Now incline me to repent;  
Let me now my sins lament;  
Now my foul revolt deplore;  
Weep, believe, and sin no more.

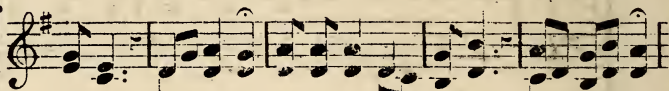


## CASTING ALL ON JESUS.

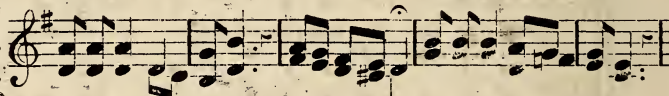
HARRY SANDERS. By permission.



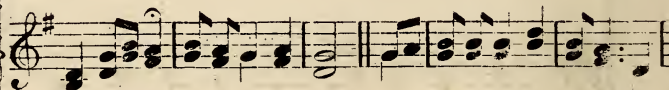
1. I'll leave it all with Je-sus, Now, just now, All my sins I've



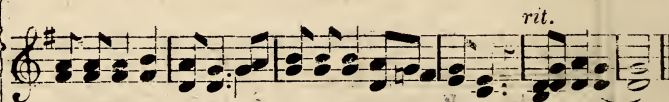
brought him, And my woe. Now by faith I see him, On the tree,



Hear his still small whisper, "'Tis for thee." From my heart the bur-den

*Chorus.*

Rolls a-way, Hap-py, hap-py day. I'll leave it all with Je-sus, I'll



leave it all with Je-sus, I'll leave it all with Je-sus, Now, just now.

2. I'll leave it all with Jesus,  
 Day by day;  
 Faith can firmly trust Him,  
 "Come what may."  
 Hope has dropped her anchor,  
 Found her rest  
 In the calm, sure haven  
 Of His breast;  
 Love esteems it Heaven  
 To abide  
 At His bleeding side.

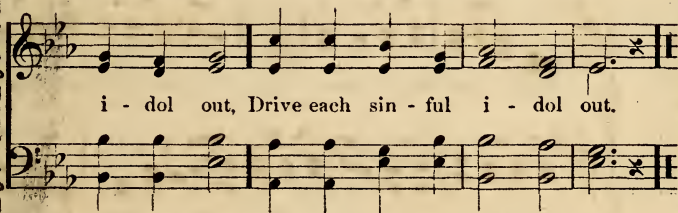
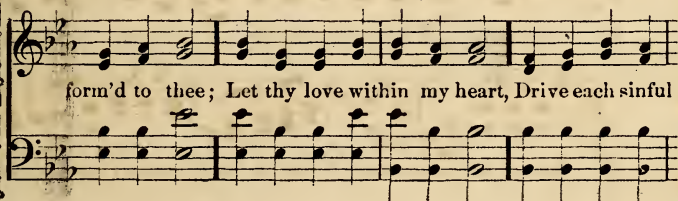
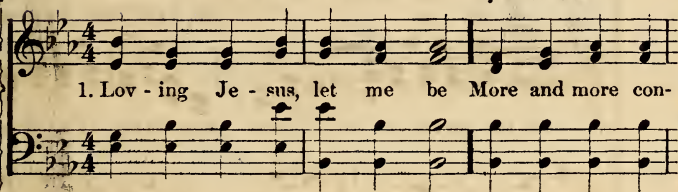
Cho.—I'll leave it all with Jesus, etc.

3. Oh, leave it all with Jesus,  
 Drooping soul;  
 Tell not half the story,  
 But the whole.  
 Worlds on worlds are hanging  
 On His hand;  
 Life and death are waiting  
 His command;  
 Yet His tender bosom  
 Makes thee room;  
 Oh! come, now come home!

Cho.—I'll leave it all with Jesus, etc.

## LIKE JESUS.

By REV. E. M. LONG.



2.

Living Jesus, let me be  
Dead to sin, alive to thee;  
As thou livest now for me,  
May I live alone for thee.

3.

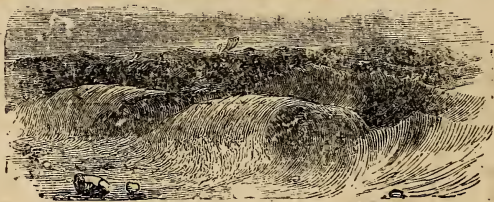
Mighty Jesus, in thy hand,  
Rolls this world on which I stand;  
Worlds on worlds, thou dost uphold,  
Can I then my trust withhold?

4.

Holy Jesus, make my heart  
Pure and spotless as thou art;  
Freed from sin, and wholly thine,  
Let me in thy beauty shine.

5.

Precious Jesus, I would sound  
All thy love this earth around;  
All thy wondrous worth make known  
'Till I see thee on thy throne.



## LIKE THE SEA.

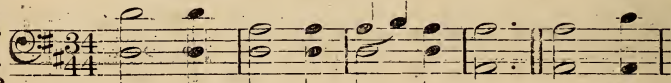
Harmonized by ASA HULL.

Words and Music by Rev. E. M. LONG.

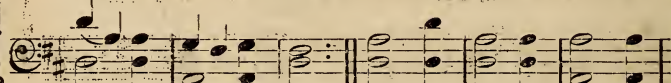
*Moderato.*



1. Like the sea that can - not rest, Sor - row



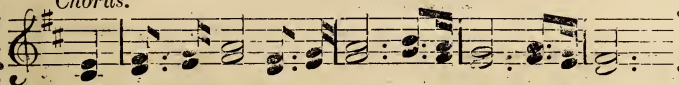
swells with - in my breast; I am tossed by wind and



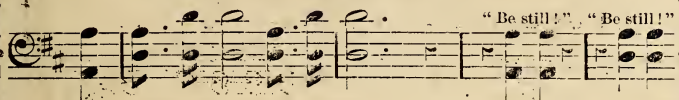
wave, Save me, Je - sus, O quick - ly save.



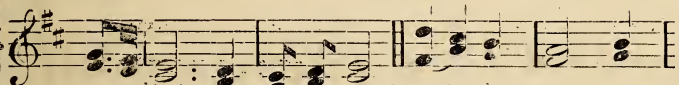
## Chorus.



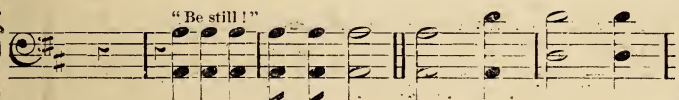
To wind and wave thou hast said, "Be still!" "Be still!"



"Be still!" "Be still!"



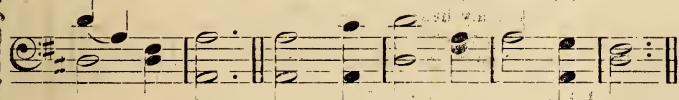
"Be still!" and they obeyed, Thus now calm this



"Be still!"



heart of mine; Speak, dear Lord, and it is done.



2 Like the sea that Peter trod,  
At thy bidding, gracious Lord;  
Waves will bear me on to God,  
If thou, Jesus, wilt speak the word.  
To wind and wave, etc.

At thy feet, dear Jesus, lie,  
Calm and peaceful, with thee so nigh.  
To wind and wave, etc.

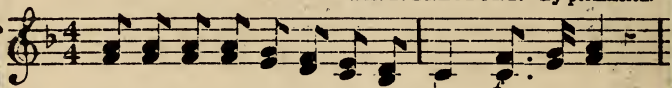
3 Like the sea of Galilee,  
Quickly would I yield to thee,

4 Like the sea, the Jasper sea,  
Clear as crystal I would be;  
Robed in white, in heaven I'd shine,  
Pure and spotless, forever thine.  
To wind and wave, etc.

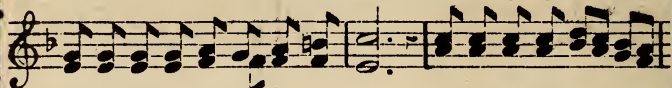


## RIGHT AWAY.

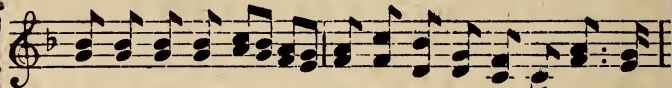
WM. B. BRADBURY. By permission.



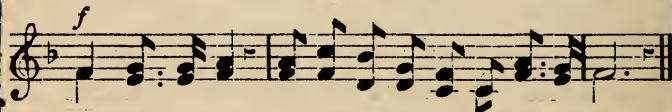
1. I will come to Je - sus right a - way, right a - way,



'Tis his Spir-it calls me, I o - bey ; Je-sus will re-ceive me,



He will ne - ver leave me, I will come to Je - sus right a -



way, right a - way, I will come to Je-sus right a - way.

2 I will pray to Jesus right away, right away,  
I will seek his blessing every day,  
While my heart is pleading,  
He is interceding,  
I will pray to Jesus right away.

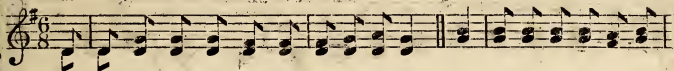
3 I will live for Jesus right away, right away,  
'Tis my Saviour calls me, I obey;  
Now in childhood's morning  
Is the gentle warning,  
I will live for Jesus right away.

4 I will work for Jesus right away, right away,  
Labor in his vineyard every day;  
With my heart pursuing  
What my hands are doing,  
I will work for Jesus every day.

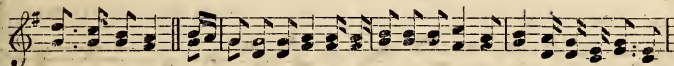
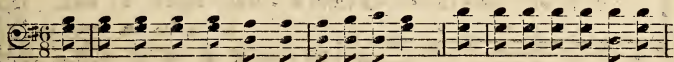


## PRECIOUS PROMISES.

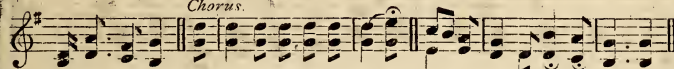
Rev. E. M. LONG.



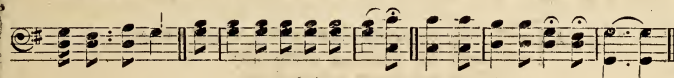
1. What "strong conso-la - tion," ye saints of the Lord, Is giv-en to you in your



fath-er's own word, "We know that all things work together for good, ' To them who are hoping and

*Chorus.*

trust-ing in God. Tho' heav'n and earth pass away, Still God's word shall be our stay.



- 2 How "great a salvation" for us he has bought,  
Who offered his Son, as the price of our guilt;  
His promises sweet, exceedingly great,  
He'll never, no never, no never forsake.—CHO.
- 3 "What manner of love," hath the Father bestowed,  
That he should e'er call us "the children of God;"  
Yet "it doth not appear" what we once shall be,  
When Christ in his beauty in glory we'll see.—CHO.
- 4 Our heart's adoration we give to the Lord,  
For the comforts and hopes that his word doth afford;  
Let us praise him, adore him, and honor his name  
Forever, forever, forever, amen.—CHO.

## PRESSING TOWARD THE PRIZE.

Words and Music by REV. E. M. LONG.

Arranged by ASA HULL.

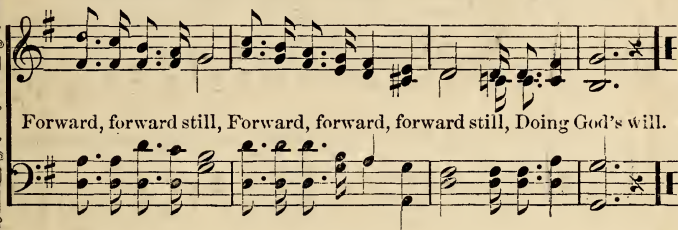
1. Onward, forward. forward pilgrim trav'lers, Pressing on, pressing on,

pressing on as racers Toward the prize of your high calling in God.

Pressing on toward the prize, Toward the prize,  
Pressing on toward the prize, toward the prize,

Toward the prize, toward the prize. Forward, forward still,  
toward the prize, toward the prize.

## PRESSING TOWARD THE PRIZE.—Concluded.



Forward, forward still, Forward, forward, forward still, Doing God's will.

2.

Upward, upward, upward in your praises?  
 Looking up, looking up, looking up to Jesus;  
 Look up to him who hath ascended on high.  
 Looking up toward the prize, etc.

:||: Upward, upward still, :||:

Upward, upward, upward still,  
 Doing God's will.

3.

Higher, higher, higher yet to things above;  
 Mounting up, mounting up, mounting up on wings of love;  
 Mount far above the clouds and storms of the earth,  
 Pressing on toward the prize, etc.

:||: Higher, higher still, :||:

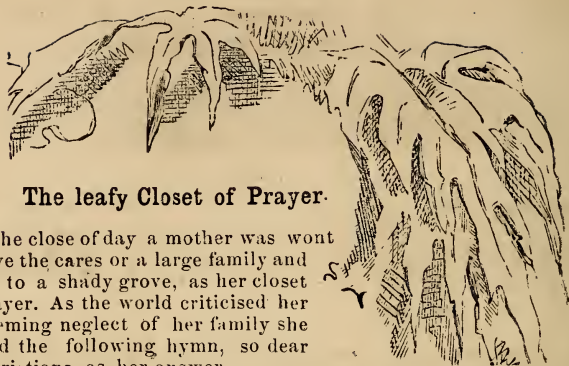
Higher, higher, higher still,  
 Doing God's will.

4.

Nearer, nearer, nearer to the Saviour;  
 Trusting him, trusting him, trusting him forever:  
 And while you live keep pressing on to the prize.  
 Pressing on toward the prize, etc.

:||: Nearer, nearer still, :||:

Nearer, nearer, nearer still,  
 Doing God's will.



### The leafy Closet of Prayer.

At the close of day a mother was wont  
to leave the cares of a large family and  
retire to a shady grove, as her closet  
of prayer. As the world criticised her  
for seeming neglect of her family she  
penned the following hymn, so dear  
to christians, as her answer.

One of those "little ones" is now a most succesful Missionary in Japan.

It was written at first:

"I love to steal a while away  
From little ones and care,"

C. M.

1 I love to steal a while away  
From every cumb'ring care,  
And spend the hours of setting day  
In humble, grateful pray'r.

2 I love in solitude to shed  
The penitential tear,  
And all his promises to plead,  
Where none but God can hear.

3 I love to think on mercies past,  
And future good implore,  
And all my cares and sorrows cast  
On him whom I adore.

4 I love by faith to take a view  
Of brighter scenes in heav'n;  
The prospect does my strength renew  
While here by tempests driv'n.

5 Thus when life's toilsome day is o'r  
May its departing ray  
Be calm as this impressive hour,  
And lead to endless day.



## IS IT TRUE.

Arranged by ASA HULL.

Music by REV. E. M. LONG.

1. Is it true, my dust shall lie, In the grave-yard by-and-by ;

And with oth-ers gone be-fore Sleep till time shall be no more?

Is it true, O is it true, Sleep till time shall be no more?

2 Is it true, as many say,  
Life is but a passing day,  
And that heaven is lost or won  
Ere this fleeting day has flown?  
Is it true—Oh, is it true?  
Ere this fleeting day has flown?

3 Is it true that on the cross  
Jesus bled and died for us,  
And, while hanging on the tree,

Upward sent a prayer for me?  
Is it true—Oh is it true?  
Upward sent a prayer for me?

4 Is it true that all death's slain  
Will arise and live again,  
And to final judgment go  
Some for bliss and some for woe?  
Is it—Oh, is it true?  
Some for bliss and some for woe?



## THE LORD IS HERE.

Arranged by ASA HULL.

Words and Music REV. E. M. LONG.

"For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them."

1. "Where two or three" to-gether meet, The love of Je - sus to re-peat,

How sweet his words of promise are, "Lo! I am with you," with you there.

**Chorus.**

Precious words, words of cheer, Je - sus, the Christ, the Lord is here.

Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here, Je - sus, the Christ, the Lord is here.

2.

As we have met in Jesus name,  
Now let us then his promise claim;  
Our eyes may not behold him here,  
Yet still our hearts may feel him  
Chorus. [near.

3.

"If two of you," on earth agree,  
Touching one thing whate'er it may  
[ be,

"It shall be done", so saith the  
[ Lord;  
How can we doubt his precious  
Chorus. [ word.

4.

Now let us then in this unite,  
To sup-plicate the Spirit's might,  
Revive us Lord, Revive us now,  
While lowly at thy feet we bow.  
Chorus.

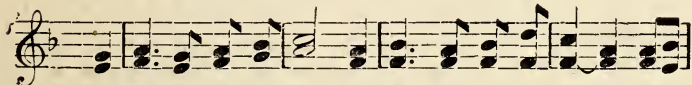
## IX.—JESUS IS HERE.



1. O, come to Je - sus now, Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here;  
2. O, come this place with - in, Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here;



All low be - fore him bow, Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here.  
He sees you full of sin, Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here.



Too man - y go a - way, Too man - y still de - lay, Though  
He knows you when you come. Poor, wretch - ed and un - done. Seeking



Je - sus bids them stay; Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here.  
Him and Him a - lone; Je - sus is here, Je - sus is here.

3. Come, then, to Jesus, now,  
Jesus is here;  
All near him lowly bow,  
Jesus is here.  
O, ye that feel your sin,  
And coming long have been,  
Now find your rest in him,  
Jesus is here.

4. O, come to Jesus now,  
Jesus is here;  
Old and young together bow,  
Jesus is here.  
O, what a glorious thing,  
Sin's weary load to bring,  
And lose it while we sing  
Jesus is here

## SINGING AMONG the BILLOWS.



ship was on fire at sea. During the alarm and confusion, a mother and babe were crowded overboard. She clung to a piece of the wreck and drifted out upon the ocean billows.

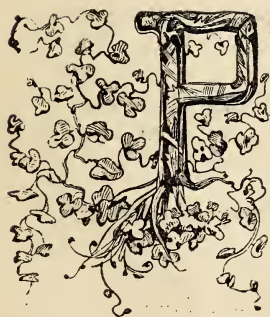
Toward evening a vessel bound to Boston was moving slowly along her course. As the captain was walking on the deck, his attention was called to an object, some distance off, which looked like a person in the water. As no vessel was near, they thought no one could have fallen overboard. To satisfy their curiosity a small boat was sent toward the object.

To the surprise of those who remained on deck, they saw that as the rowers approached the drifting speck, they rested on their oars some minutes, then moved on and took in the person or thing. As the boat's crew returned bringing the woman and child, they explained it all, by saying that as they drew near they heard singing, a female voice sweetly singing. So astonished were they that they ceased rowing to listen, when over the waves came ringing the words of the precious hymn,  
*"Jesus lover of my soul."*

What joy thrilled this mother's heart in finding that while singing the words,

*"While the billows near me roll,  
 While the tempest still is high;  
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
 Till the storm of life is past;"*

not only did he who saved Peter, hear her cry, but before the hymn was ended, sent a helping hand, and provided a refuge.



ost Office

DEPARTMENT.

For

RELIGIOUS CORRESPONDENCE.

# Pen & Ink Photographs,

OF

## Heart Experiences.

---



Seeing so many happy results flowing from religious correspondence, we seek to make it a speciality in our evangelistic labors. Although we have the names of over ten thousand persons to whom letters have been sent, yet we know of no letter ungratefully received.

Let us look at some of the many touching and expressive requests for prayer dropped in the letter box, during the progress of our meetings held in different places.

---

"I feel very bad about my sins. I ask you to please pray for me in your sunrise Prayer Meetings."

---

"I cannot learn my lessons, I am thinking about my lost soul. Remember me in your prayers."

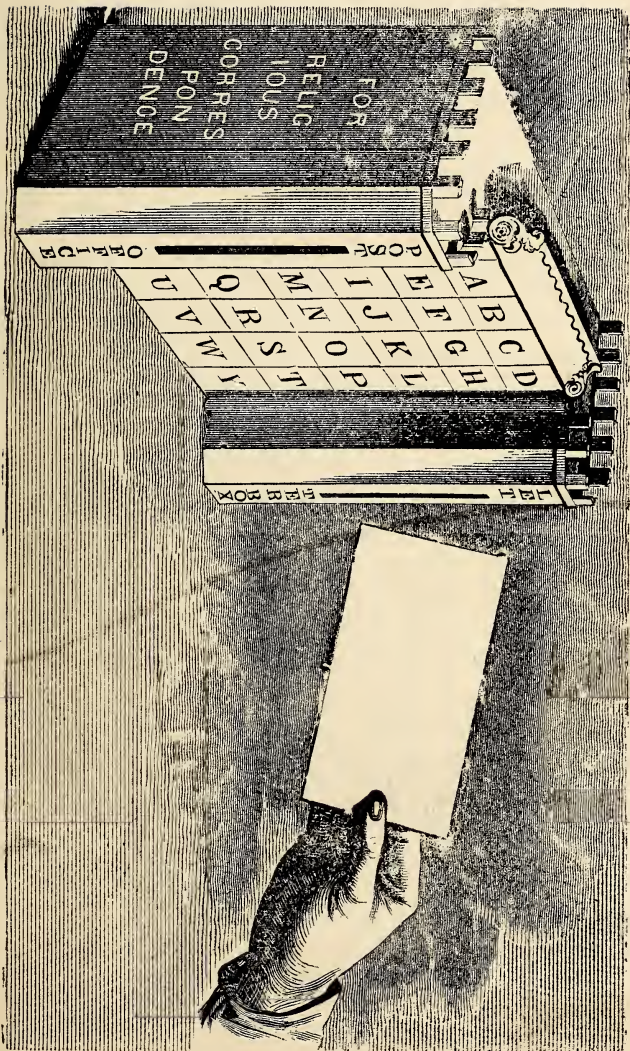
---

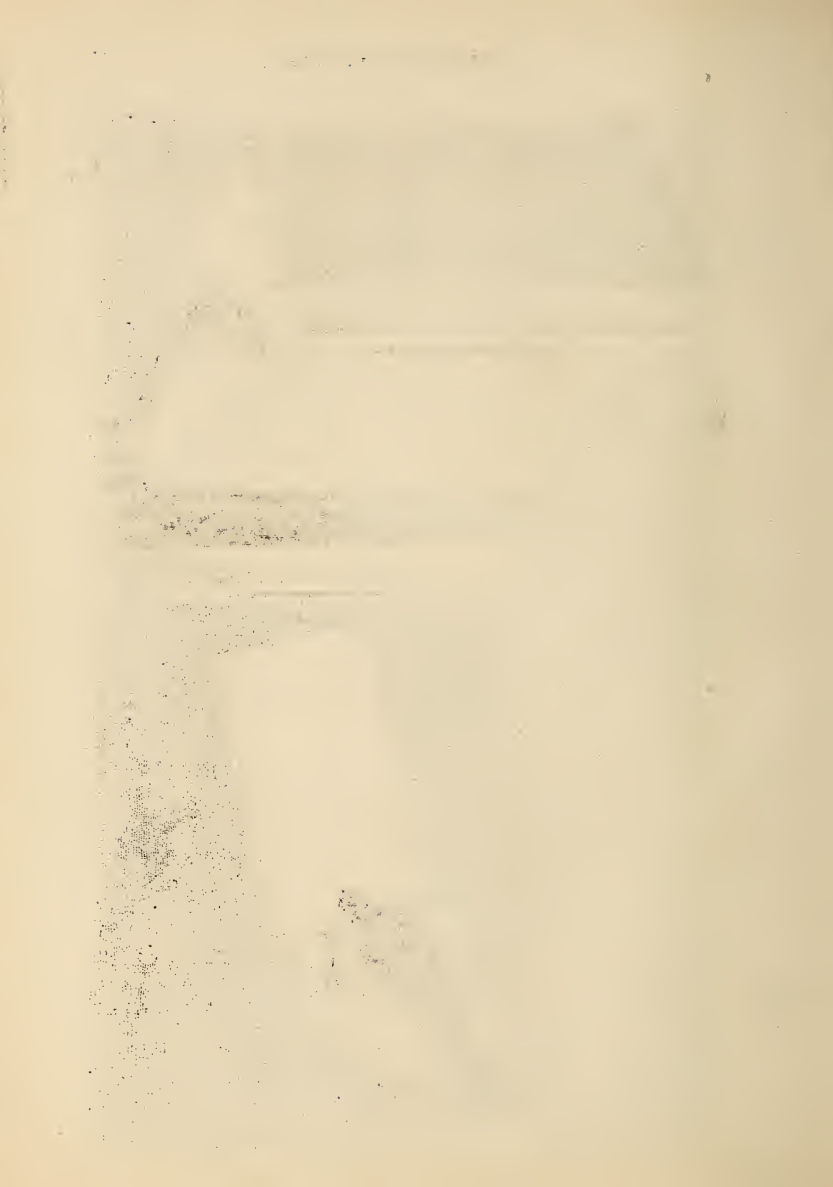
"Do pray for me. I am a great Sinner."

---

"Remember in your prayers, my two brothers who are out of Christ. Also my Mother and Sister. I do not know to which Side they belong."







### The morning cloud and early dew.

We give the following as striking illustrations of the text: "Your goodness is as the morning cloud, and as the early dew it goeth away".

"Tuesday, in school.

Dear Mr Long:--

"How I wish I was good! I wish----- But I suppose it's no use to wish. I am the worst girl ever was, (almost).

I try to be good; and I pray but then pretty soon I will forget all about it and be just as bad as before. Mr Long wont you pray for me? I am afraid I like the world too much.

My teacher told the girls to sit up,--so I'll have to stop."

-----

"I make good Resolutions every day; but in @ little while they are all broken. Wont you pray for me?" -----

-----

"If I say in the morning I will be good to day,-- it seems I hardly get down=stairs before I say a cross=word--. I have tried so often to be good, but always failed."

-----

"I should like to be a good boy but I have so many temptations; Bad boys tempt me, and my bad heart.

I dont get asleep any more in church. Pray for me."

-----

"Dear Sir:-- Sometimes I am good for about three weeks then I get bad again; and I cant help it.

Will you pray for me?" -----



## Little Big Letters.

"Katie-is-yittle,-I-is-yittle-big." Thus spake a little Clara to me one day, when trying to describe the relative proportions between herself and her baby sister.

The two "yittle" letters given on the opposite page are also "yittle big" with meaning.

The little writer was received into church and has been thus far a consistent, earnest christian.

While in correspondence with Theodore, his Father wrote me saying:

"My little boy one day last week, when learning his lesson for school began to cry. Being asked what he cried for he answered, 'Oh, papa I feel that I have sinned so much, I must pray to Jesus to forgive my sins. Where shall I go?' I told him to go down into the kitchen as nobody was there. He hastened down, but soon came up again and seemed very much in trouble. Then I knelt down and prayed with him. The Saviour heard my cries. His Holy Spirit seems to fill his heart, for my dear son has been changed most wonderfully and gives all the evidences of true conversion."

Theodore's First Letter.

-----  
 "Dear Mr Long.

I am but a little boy—

Six Years Old-----

But I want to love Jesus.

He loves me too.

-----  
 Second Letter.

-----  
 "Dear Mr Long;

Oh! how happy I  
 feel now. I am a Child  
 of Jesus. He has all my  
 Sins Forgiven.

Your little friend

Theodore-----





## A Happy Father.

"Brother Long:—My dear little daughter I found writing a letter to you this morning. The Spirit of God has been working in her heart.

I love my dear Jesus. Poor in worldly goods, I am one of the happiest mortals in the city.

Jesus is mine, and I am his! Oh, joy! oh, joy!"

At a later date he thus rejoices over her conversion :

"Dear Brother;—I do not wish to trouble you yet I cannot withhold from you the exquisite pleasure I enjoy of finding that my dear Charlotte has set out on her pilgrimage towards Zion. Oh dear brother, I feel as if I could shout for joy that this is the sixth child of mine whom the Lord Jesus has accepted in his flock.

The following is Charlotte's letter referred to above:

"My dear Mother has gone to heaven. She told me to meet her there. I often sit down & weep that I ain't prepared to die. I do wish you would tell me more about Jesus. Oh! I want to love Jesus

I would like you to talk to me about my soul, I do love to come to our Meetings.

My dear Mother told me one thing needful was to get religion while I was young.

I was seven years old when she died.----

When I got up in the morning I saw her lying on two chairs stiff and cold in death, with two half dollars on her eyes. I thought now Ma is dead, and I said to myself will I meet her in heaven?--

I forgot to tell you @ dream. I dreamt that Ma came by my bed & said; "Jesus wants your heart. Do give it to him now. O do."

---

## Little Minnie.

While preaching on Broad st Phil'a we solicited correspondence from the many from whose eyes the tears of penitence were dropping.

In the heap of letters that daily filled our letter box was the one given on the next page from little Minnie.

Day after day she would come long before the time of service and putting her little hand in mine would seek to be led in the way of life.

Daily she would also retire to her closet, and search the scriptures. Her much loved Bible is marked in different p aces showing verses that suited her sin sick soul. Four weeks after our meetings closed Minnie was taken to heaven to shine as a jewel in the Saviour's crown.

Philadelphia September 15.

Dear friend.

I should of thought you would have forgotten a little girl like me.

But it makes me happy to think that one so good feels interested in me. I wish I was deserving, but I am not.

I would like to be a good little girl-- and I hope I may be better. I will try.

I hope you will not forget me and when you pray ask God to make Minnie a good little girl.

I hope you will stay here a good-- while


My mother says she will let Marcia and me go all the rest of the Week.

Good By Dear good--  
Mr Long.

Minnie.

-----

On the next page we give a picture of Minnie seated with her much loved bible,<sup>e</sup> and with uplifted hand inquiring what she must "do to be saved."

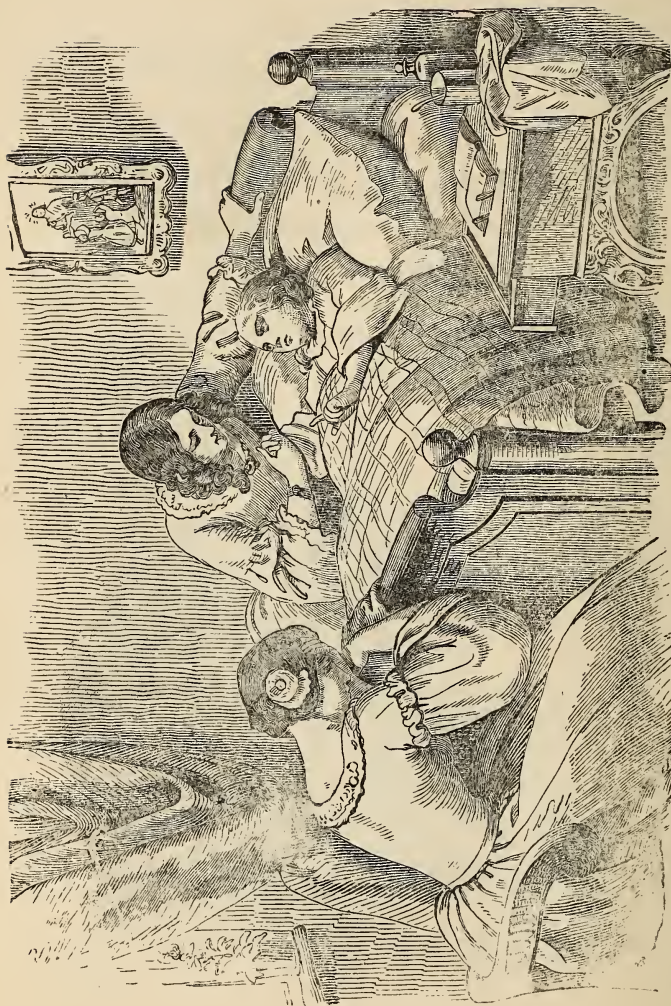


**"I will be good.  
My Saviour  
will help me"**

---

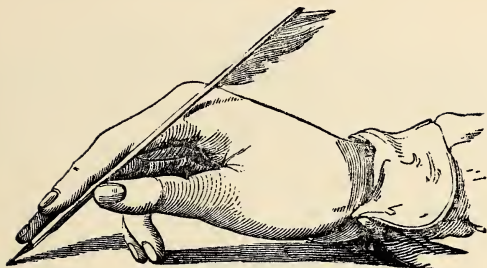
*Minnie's motto  
written in her  
bible by herself*





Minnie on her death bed, pleading with her mother, and sister, to believe in Jesus.





Correspondence with Outsiders.

---

One day there was dropped in our letter box the following letter simply signed

“the Sinner and the Rover”

“Dear Sir:

I have wandered this world over and over again: have seen death in many forms, but never has a tear stole down my cheek until I came to the Canvass spread in this place.

I have been in many heathen lands: was led to unbelief, but thanks to God I have seen my error.

In the ocean God shivered our vessel to atoms, and my fellows sank by my side. O the sight was awful.

It makes my blood run cold as I write to think how near I was to a sinner's death,

Oh! pray for me,

the Sinner, and Rover.

## SECOND LETTER

"My Friend; When I wrote that letter I did not think you would find out who I was. How you did I cannot tell; but I am now glad you do know.

I hope it may be the stepping stone, of making me a new man in Christ.

You ask me to tell you the state of my mind. It is far, very far, from being at rest. I have been such a vile sinner, that I think sometimes I cannot be forgiven. Then I hear a voice say, push on, push on, if all the sins in the world were on you, Christ can outweigh them all.

Oh! my friend beg of God to give me a new heart  
Past 12 O'clock: Good Night.

You request my name. here it is:

-----  
the Sinner, and the Rover.  
-----

Not having any rags of self righteousness to cling to, this "Rover" clung at once to an offered Saviour; lived again with his long forsaken wife, united with the church, engaged in active christian duties; and at last died, according to the testimony of his wife in the triumphs of faith.

### The Street Stroler,

The following is from one who strolling down Ridge Avenue Phila was induced to attend our services only through curiosity. But like Zaccheus on the sycamore tree, he was sought and found by the passing Saviour. He is now a succesful Minister of the gospel.

"Curiosity prompted me to enter. I staid until the exercises were over. I began to think that there must be more in religion then I had given it credit for.-----

I was at that time fully aware that for many years I had walked the high road of destruction; heeding not the voice of conscience; keeping away from God's house; listening to those who denied his existence; following the pleasures of the world even to the verge of the drunkard's grave, and I who had scarcely been in church, for fifteen years, became aware that there was something else than earthly pleasures; That there was a God to fear, and a Saviour to love.

If a man never forgets the place of his earthly birth, how much more must he love the place where he was born to God and became joint heir with Christ".

**Tom Paine's Disciple.**

"About nineteen years ago I felt for a time—the striving—of God's spirit. But the tempter led me off by degrees. Then I came to Phila.

There I became acquainted— with unbelievers, & heard them read Tom Paine's works. I tried to believe them. I wanted to believe them. I asked them to account for the feeling I had when the Spirit of God strove with me. They tried by saying it was a sort of magnetism.

I tried to believe it. I staid away from Church. I did not go more than four or five times in fifteen years.-----I had a great many warnings.

A child we thought so much of was taken from us. Then I was brought down on a bed of sickness, almost to death. After that, I felt the Spirit of God striving. But it left me again, until last week I went to that blessed Tent. I thought if I quenched the Spirit this time it would be the lost.

But I did not thank my blessed Saviour.  
Peace in my soul now. I feel like a new man."



## Butterfly chasers reached.

-----

"It is now about a year since you spoke to our S. School. Previous to that time I was a giddy thoughtless girl considering myself very amiable and fully competent to teach a class.

Among other things you said: that unless we were converted ourselves, we were "blind leaders of the blind" &c. -----

When I returned to my home I felt restless and discontented. I had on a new dress which had pleased me very much, but when I took it off that night I could no longer see any beauty in it.

I felt as if something dreadful was going to happen. Perhaps I would die before morning.



Was it true that I could not go to heaven— if not born again.— This troubled me so much that I thought I must do something to obtain the new birth, and after thinking of many things at last knelt down to pray, but could only say “Our Father—,” which I said over many times during the night, but only felt worse and worse, quaking all over with fear. The next night the fear returned and I began to think I was lost forever. I was ashamed to tell my parents or any one how I felt—.

The third night my distress grew greater— and fears of Satan would not let me even stay on my knees. Then I determined if I lived until morning I would go to some friend and ask advice.

But with daylight my pride returned, and I could not tell my feelings to any one, and another day passed away in great wretchedness.

On the fourth night my distracted mind again thought over all you had said on the Sabbath— and then I remembered you had told poor sinners to go to Jesus, and he would give them all that was

needed. Then his own words came into my mind  
 "Come unto me all ye that are heavy laden and I  
 will give you rest." The invitation was received;

I could now-- pray and cry for mercy--and the  
 longer I prayed the better I felt, until I was so  
 happy that I shouted for joy-- My mother hear-  
 ing me: ran into the room-- wondering what was  
 the matter: then my father came, I told them I had  
 found Jesus.

Then we all kneeled down and prayed together:  
 "Glory to God for such a night."

-----  
 Another writes thus:

"I cannot rest until I write and ask you to  
 pray for me. I have now been trifling & en-  
 joying this world for fifteen years. Dont that seem  
 a long time to live out of Christ?"

I was at prayer meeting this morning -  
 & heard them sing; "Remember me," I trembled all  
 over. And when they sung-

Here Lord I give myself away--

'Tis all that I can do."

I thought if I could say that, how happy I would be.

## A Pear's Labor.

---

Last year (1870) we travelled over 12000 miles in the delivery of these sermons; preaching in Penna., Ohio, Indiana, Illinois Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska, Minnesota and Wisconsin.

Addressing audiences, numbering as high as from 2000 to 4000 persons. Over 200 services were held, averaging, it was supposed 500, making thus the aggregate 100,000. Soul-saving truth thus entering both eye and ear who can estimate its influence in the eternal destiny of these 100,000 undying souls.

As we enter into religious correspondence with those who may attend Inquirers' meetings, or who may in any other way show a concern for their soul, we have been in the habit of getting their names. Thus we can estimate their number.

Underneath will be found the number in each place visited, and also the encouraging fact that every month of the whole year we were privileged to see such encouraging fruits of the truth presented in those sermons:—

Jan., Berlin. Pa., 30; Jan., Shamokin, Pa., 15; Feb., Cleveland Ohio, 206; Feb., Warren, Ohio. 82; March, New Castle, Pa., 90—March, Bridgewater, Pa., 10; April, Oil City, Pa., 35; May, Torrence Pa 37; June, Hannibal, Missouri, 2; June, Omaha Neb. 15. July, Macon, Missouri, 33; August, Oskaloosa Iowa, 34. Sept, Minneapolis, Minn., 5; Oct., Dubuque, Iowa, 5; Oct., Galena, 14.

Oct. Freeport. Ill., 15; Nov., Winnona Minn., 2; Nov. Owatona, Minn. 15; Dec., Red Wing, Minn., 20. Total, 751.

## ORIGIN.

The Pictorial Sermons were originated and used by Rev. F. M. Long while in charge of the Union Tabernacle. To show the Union character of the movement, the names of some of the 400 Pastors who took part in the 1900 Services held are given herewith.

**PRESBYTERIAN, (O. S.)**—Rev. Messrs. Baird, Breed, Christian, Crowell, Johnstone, Ladd, Leyburn, McPhail, Musgrave, Nevin, Ripley, West.

**PRESBYTERIAN, (N. S.)**—Rev. Messrs. Brainard, Duffield, Jenkins, Shepherd, Sharpe, Street, Sunderland.

**EPISCOPALIAN.**—Rev. Messrs. Barto, Carden, Goddard, Huntingdon, Jack, Maxwell, Newton, Prentice.

**BAPTIST**—Rev. Messrs. Burrows, Brown, Burlingham, Cathcart, Christine, Cole, Cressy, Day, Fisk, Jeffries, Kennard, McKean, Porter, Reed, Smith, Stowe.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL.**—Rev. Messrs. Atwood, Bolton, Cookman, Cox, Day, Fernley, Heston, Karsner, Lyon, Maddox, Mauship, Meredith, Pattison, Quigley, Stokes, Super, Taylor, Thompson, Torrence.

**LUTHERAN.**—Rev. Messrs. Ditzler, Horn, Hutter, Schultz, Stork, Wedekind, Willox.

**GERMAN REFORMED**—Rev. Messrs. Bomberger, Gantenbein, Long.

**DUTCH REFORMED.**—Rev. Messrs. Berg, Fulton, Taylor, Thompson, Willits.

**MORAVIAN.**—Rev. Messrs. Bigler, Kampman, De Schweinitz.

**EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.**—Rev. Messrs. Bliem, Butz, Goebel, Myers, Orwig, Yeakel, Young.

**GERMAN BAPTISTS.**—Rev. Messrs. Desh, Fleishman, Myers.

**INDEPENDENT.**—Rev. Messrs. Adams, Chambers, Morris, Wilson

**MENNONITES.**—Rev. Messrs. Gehman, Shelley.

**ASSOCIATE REFORMED.**—Rev. Messrs. Dales, Stranger.

**PROTESTANT METHODIST.**—Rev. Messrs. Murray, Stockton.

**REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN.**—Rev. Messrs. Groves, McAuley.

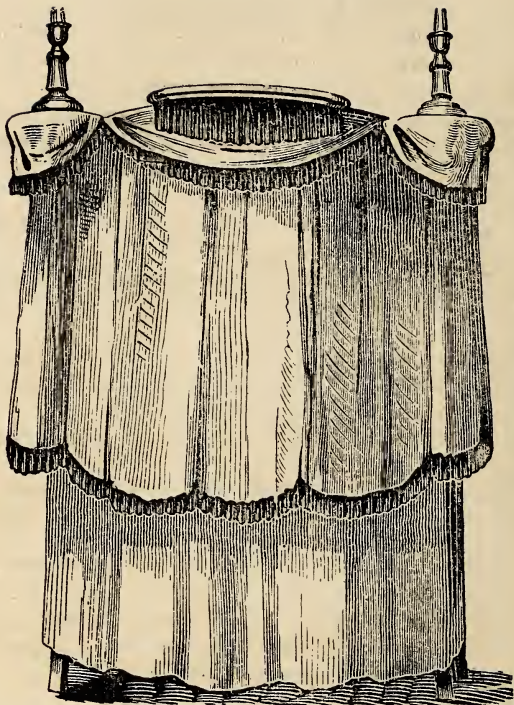
**DISCIPLES.**—Rev. Mr. Challen.

**DUNKER.**—Rev. Mr. Reinhart.

Among the many other brethren (nearly one hundred) who took part in the exercises by *addresses, exhortations, &c.*, the following denominations were also represented:—

## ORIGIN OF ILLUSTRATED SERMONS.

The Movable and Hedge Pulpit" made with joints and hinges so as to be folded together and put in a trunk. Designed and used by Rev. E. M. Long.



A Great Revival following the Preaching from this Pulpit in Cunningham Valley, gave rise to the Movable Tabernacle in which the Illustrated Sermons originated.

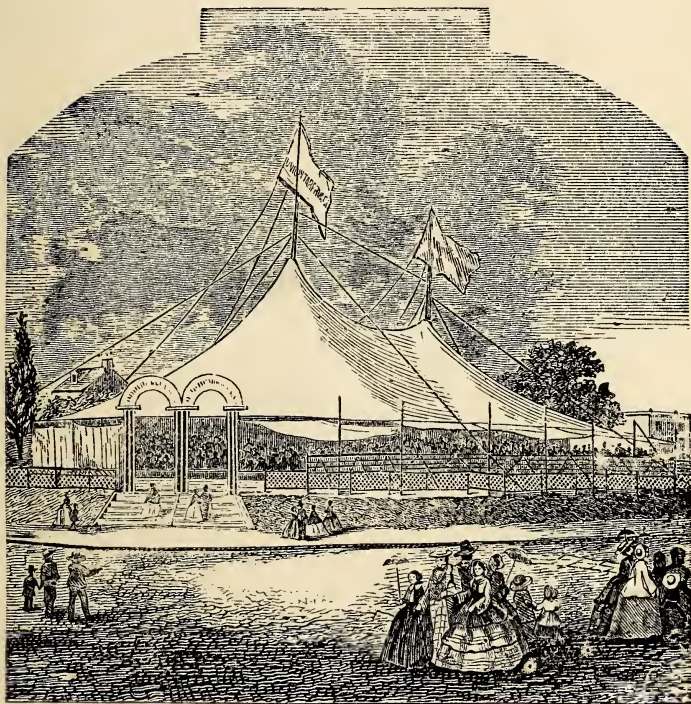
In the book entitled "*Pentecost, or the Work of God in Philadelphia, A.D., 1858*," issued by the Young Men's Christian Association, while describing that remarkable revival period and "The Union Tabernacle" as an instrumentality blessed by God in the conversion of so many souls, says of its origin (see p. 33) :

"Strictly speaking, the 'Canvas Church' was not a new idea, but one that had been gradually developing itself through a series of years. The real germ of it is to be found in a 'portable pulpit' used in his missionary tour by the same brother who afterward projected the 'Union Tabernacle,' and who has thus far so successfully superintended its operations."

This Pulpit was suggested by one (somewhat similar) used by the great Whitfield in his outdoor preaching. It still stands and can be seen at the rooms of the American Tract Society, New York.



## ORIGIN OF ILLUSTRATED SERMONS



*The Union Tabernacle as it appeared while at the cor. of Broad street and Girard Avenue—the Birth-place of the Illustrated Sermons.*

As fruits of this movement we refer to several flourishing churches which grew directly and immediately from it—in places, too, where there was no evangelical church before—as *e. g.* the Lutheran Church at Quakertown, and the Presbyterian Church at Plumsteadville, Pa. Also, the conversion of infidels, etc., who were attracted by simple curiosity, and are now ministers of the Gospel. As *e. g.* Rev. G. J. Mingins, the Superintendent of the New York City Missions, Rev. Musselman of Upper Milford, Rev. H. Strawn of Strawntown, and Rev. Cauffman. We have a record of over 1000 souls who have attended our Inquirer's Meetings, many of whom are living and some have already died in the triumphs of faith.



Autobiographical

Sketches.

---

Given in the next pages: being the commencement of  
a new book to be issued in 1873.

## CHAPTER I.



Links in a chain of special providences.

"The way which the Lord thy God led thee."—Duet. 8 : 2.



**W**HEN a lad fourteen years of age, I was received into the Presbyterian Church of Durham, Pa.

On communion day, when, for the first time, I took my seat among God's people, I was much cheered with this thought—I am now a child of God ; I cannot see what is before me, but my Father can. As I have put my hand

in his, I know he will lead me beside many "still waters," and through many "green pastures."

While with Solomon I exclaimed : "I am but a little child, I know not how to go out or come in ;" with David I could rejoice, "This God is our God forever and ever, he will be our guide even unto death."

How wonderfully the "cloudy pillar" has led the footsteps of a feeble child, this book is designed to tell.

"Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul." Ps 66 :16.

"Truth is stranger than fiction;" and in this age of fiction it is well to let men see, both by example and precept, that religion is not a dream—a figment of the imagination—but that "the steps" of a Christian are "ordered by the Lord;" that we have a living, ever-present Redeemer whose far-seeing eye scans all our future, directs all our ways, and causes "all things" to "work together for good to them that love God." That

"A divinity shapes our ends,  
Rough hew them as we may."

So that even for this world "godliness is profitable unto all things, having promise of the life that now is," as well as "that which is to come."

That the reader may be induced to "commit his way unto the Lord" is the only object of making the following disclosures of God's dealings. "God dealeth with you as with sons."

As milestones indicate the progress made in a journey and relieve the monotony of the way, so also would we raise upon these pages the Ebenezers through which God's wondrous grace has been manifested, and his special Providence indicated. We will begin at the begin-

ning of spiritual life and tell the story of our conversion.

### THE VERY OLD BOOK.

I was sick, very sick, yet

“Unconcerned in sin I lay.”



Satan had lulled my conscience into a sound sleep.

How I shudder as I view the precipice upon which my feet were then standing, as I see it pictured in God's word. "There are no bands in their death: but their strength is firm; until I went into the sanctuary then understood I their end. Surely thou didst set them in slippery places: thou eastest them down into destruction, as in a moment." If I had passed away in this calm stupor my parents would doubtless have comforted themselves with the delusion that I was so young and not afraid to die.

When able to leave my sick bed, I went one day to my father's library. My attention was drawn to a very old book, bound in wooden covers, printed on coarse brown paper with ancient type, and nearly thumbed to pieces.

Curiosity led me to see what might be in such an old volume. From its open pages flashed the thoughts that by nature we are children of wrath—to enter a holy heaven we must be born again—and the time given us to prepare to meet God might end at any moment. Then followed an appeal to the unconverted in which the writer said: Before the clock strikes again you may hear Jehovah calling you to his judgment seat, and your own voice beginning its everlasting cry for a drop of water.





Before me on the mantle was the ticking clock. Laying the book on my lap I paused to weigh that thought. As the clock finger was moving slowly around to the striking point, that thought revolved again and again in my mind: "Is that true," said I to myself, "really true, that so soon I may pass beyond the reach of hope and mercy, I may really be in ETERNITY! An awakened conscience answered, yes, and memory at once brought up the cases of many who in the twinkling of an eye had been ushered into that unknown world.

The scales fell from my eyes. Tremblingly I awoke from a fourteen years' slumber.

Life's gilded dreams vanished in a moment. I now saw myself suspended on a brittle thread. Sins like a thick cloud hung over my head, and shut out heaven's sunlight. At my feet, a bottomless pit yawned to receive me. What should I do? Whither should I flee?

Before the clock finger arrived at the striking point, I was on bended knees, with streaming eyes and uplifted hands knocking at mercy's gate for peace and pardon.

Thus passed around a long week.

At length I could truly say with the Psalmist: "I am weary with my groaning; all the night make I my bed to swim; I water my couch with my tears."

On Saturday I was left alone in my father's house.

Taking the Bible I entered my closet fully resolved

that "though he slay me yet will I trust in him."

At first I hid myself behind a bundle of committed prayers, but they were as unsatisfying as "sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal."

I was in a sepulchre of despair whose dead walls seemed only to echo my sobs and sighs, as if in solemn mockery. In vain did I attempt to realize the presence of a living Saviour, into whose heart of love I was trying to pour my tale of sin and sorrow.

After a long struggle of such self-saving efforts, I was brought so low in the dust as to see clearly my nothingness, my utter helplessness. That I was lost, and that

"None but Jesus  
Can do helpless sinners good."

Then, all at once a flood of sunlight streamed through the dark sin-clouds. My heart filled with unutterable joy.

A song of praise burst from my lips. I felt as if I had stepped from a dark, dreary cave into a sunny eden where smiling flowers were blooming, golden harvests waving, and merry birds singing.

According to Bible imagery, I had passed "from death to life" "from darkness into his marvellous light.

Safe! SAVED! in Jesus! was the delightful thought that made

"December as pleasant as May"

It was daylight at midnight. The week before tears prevented sleep, now it was the inward pressure of

"joy unspeakable and full of glory". Fearing that worldly thoughts might disturb the sweet calm within I stopped my ears with my fingers when I could not escape the sound of worldly conversation. So anxious was I to go, and be with a Saviour who had become so precious to me, that in my boyish ignorance I went out one cold winter day, and waded in a pond of water hoping that catching a cold I might relapse into my former sickness, and thus pass away to Jesus.

I soon saw that I had done very wrong. But I knew the motive was pure, and that it was only the intensity of the heavenly desire that led me into the strange experiment.

Thirty years have now rolled around since I rolled off my sinburden at Jesus feet. Ever since, I have left it lie there, and every recurring sin. Not for a single moment since that happy day have I had a doubt, or fear. "thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth on thee". A worm cannot rest with too much confidence, and composure upon the rock on which it reclines for support.

"Rejoice in the Lord, always", is the christian's privilege and motto. The peace which God gives his people he says is "like a river", flowing on over opposing dams, through lofty mountains, winding its way mid overshadowing forests, and green meadow winding and deepening until swallowed up by the boundless

ocean. It is not as an occasional shower, that dries up mid summer winds, and scorching suns, but "a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God."

O what a rich cluster of experiences are grouped together as the "fruit of the spirit". Love, joy, peace, "&c.

But the tree rests upon its roots, not its fruits.

However broad a base the leaves and fruits might seem to afford yet how soon the tree wilts, withers and dies if turned upside down. A tree cannot shoot its roots down too firmly, or too deeply. Neither can a christian be too sure of his salvation when it is all "rooted and grounded" in Christ, and the blossoms and fruits of his experiences are regarded as but the outgrowth of this foundation work.

"The foundation of God standeth sure". Paul was therefore not afraid to exalt in language like this "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day.

"For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus my Lord.

But past experiences will not suffice for present needs. The hopes of many seem to cluster around the memory of the past. They sing

"Where is the blessedness I knew,  
When first I saw the Lord.

Infant joy, and prattle do for infant days. "When I was a child, I spake as a child." Paul's conversion was glorious. It was often referred to by himself. But he never looked backward to it for hope.

"This one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark."

However glorious the sunrise of a christian may be yet "the path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."

In the evening of the day of my conversion, mother and myself took a survey of life's future. I was no longer my own, but Christ's own.

His voice not only spake pardon that day but also sounded a loud call to the ministry. Seated side by side we laid our plans. But a mother's sympathizing heart and tearful eyes could not devise any opening. We were on the shores of dark waters.



In the meanwhile I felt like starting out on the sea of life, believing that a Father would direct the frail boat in his own way.

Although, but a boy I felt that there were some ways in which boy's feeble light might shine. How wonderfully the Lord rewarded a child's simple trust will be unfolded in the sequel.



## HAPPY RESULTS. THE LORD'S DOINGS—1868-9-70.

We present herewith statements of such prominent pastors as Rev. Drs. Harper, Wing, Swartz and others, belonging to the Presbyterian, Baptist, Methodist Episcopal, and other denominations, showing extensive and continual evidences of the Divine blessing upon the illustrated sermons of Rev. E. M. Long. Every month, during the fall, winter and spring of the last three years, more or less of a revival was manifest and several hundred souls were added to the membership of different churches.

*October.* "Rev. E. M. Long, the well-known Evangelist, preached his illustrated sermons in the Presbyterian Church. The result of his labors in our midst, was that a revival occurred in all the churches, and precious souls were happily converted to God."

A. H. LONG,	} Pastors,
O. H. BETTS,	
D. O. FARREL,	
	Mount Joy,
	Pa.

*November.* "Rev. E. M. Long's course of sermons delivered here by invitation of the pastors of this place resulted in the awakening of a number who afterward gave evidence of conversion."

GEORGE SIGLER.

Pastor Bethel Ch., Mechanicsburg, Pa.

*December.* "In December last my people were favored with a special work of grace, resulting in nearly one hundred professed conversions, and some eighty accessions to our membership. This blessed work was, in a large degree, a result of Rev. E. M. Long's illustrated sermons delivered in my church."

W. S. H. KEYS,

Pastor of U. B. Church, Columbia, Pa.

*January.* "The Rev. E. M. Long's course of 'illustrated sermons' delivered here, resulted in a precious revival, in which seventy-seven persons of all ages professed conversion and were received into the communion of my church."

W. J. BRIDELLS.

Pastor of Pres. Church, Marietta, Pa.

*February.* "Rev. E. M. Long's two week's course of 'illustrated sermons' delivered in this place, was attended by crowded audiences; the outpouring of the spirit, and the awakening and conversion of the precious souls of children, youth and adults."

HENRY L. REX.

Pastor of Pres. Church, Middletown, Pa.

*March.* " \* \* The result has been a very general awakening and an earnest inquiry after the way of life. His visit will long be remembered with gratitude by all who have at heart the advancement of the cause of Christ."

JAMES HARPER.	} Pastors
WM. A. HOUCK.	
T. C. BILLHEIMER.	
CARLTON PRICE.	
	Shippensburg,
	Pa.

*April.* "The Revs E. M. Long has delivered a full course of his illustrated discourses in this borough before the two Presbyterian and Lutheran churches. The conviction is general that these discourses and accompanying exercises have been very profitable to all who attended upon them, and a number have been induced to decide finally as we hope, to be on the Lord's side. \* \* \*

C. P. WING,	} Pastors,
JOEL SWARTZ,	
GEORGE NARCROSS,	
	Carlisle,
	Pa.

*October 10, 1869.* "Some conversions have been reported, and over forty names given of those who seem to be seeking the pearl of great price. The interest seems to be widening and includes children, youth, and adults."

O. H. HOISINGTON,

Pastor of Pres. Church, Circleville, O.

*Oct. 24-31.* "We would gratefully record that God has owned his labors to the awakening of many who are now asking what they shall do to be saved, while some are beginning to indulge hope."

E. P. LEWIS, (Presb.)

JAS. L. DEENS, (M. E.)

Pastors, Brownsville, Pa.

*November 6-12.* "Forty-five decided to become Christians during the week's course of Illustrated Sermons."

G. MILES RIGOR,

Pastor U. B. Church, Lebanon, Pa.

*Nov. 28-Dec. 4.* At a meeting of Pastors, Mansfield, O., it was "Resolved, that we express to Mr. Long our grateful appreciation of his earnest efforts for the salvation of our children and youth; and to the Head of the church our gratitude for any fruits of his labors in our midst."

D. HALL, Sec'y.

*Dec. 12-20.* "The course of Illustrated Sermons, which you preached in our place has been followed by the happiest results. A deep interest was awakened in the children, and some were then hopefully converted. Union prayer meetings followed," &c. "These have continued to this date (Feb. 1). Each church that co-operated with you is now enjoying a blessed revival. From eighty to one hundred have been hopefully converted. Many of them adults and quite a number heads of families.

"The work still continues with unabated and, we think, with increasing interest."

J. H. PRATT,

D. R. MILLER,

D. A. BELT,

S. D. BATES,

Pastors

{ Pres. Ch.

{ U. B. "

{ M. E. "

{ F. W. Bap. Ch.

Marion, O.

*Jan. 16, 1870.* "Quite a number who were awakened under Mr. Long's Sermons, have since given evidence of conversion."

W. B. EVERS,

Pastor U. B. Ch., Shamokin, Pa.

*Jan. 30-Feb. 12.* "Rev. E. M. Long's two weeks' course of Illustrated Sermons were delivered in my church, with telling effect on the large and deeply interested audiences that attended them. Over two hundred requested the prayers of the Church, many of whom were converted."

H. F. S. SICHLEY,

Pastor of Calvary Ch., Cleveland, O.

*Feb. 14-18.* "During the partial week's course of Illustrated Sermons delivered by Rev. Mr. Long, in the Presbyterian Church of Warren, O., eighty-two gave their names as seeking an interest in atoning blood, and a number professed conversion."

J. KING.

*March 5.* "Dear Bro. Long: The course of Illustrated Sermons, which you have just completed in my church, have been very highly appreciated by the people of this city, who had the privilege of hearing them.

"The fact that for six consecutive nights you held vast congregations, chiefly composed of children and youth, in fixed and quiet attention, and that not to what merely amused, but to the edifying doctrines and duties of religion, attests the attractiveness of your mode of preaching and illustrating the gospel; while the fact that under those illustrated sermons so many were awakened, is proof of the value of your instructions. It is too soon to estimate the permanent benefits of your labors, but we hope they will be large." Fraternally, yours,

D. X. JUNKIN,

Pastor 1st Pres. Ch., New Castle, Pa.

## THE LORD'S DOINGS—CONTINUED. 1870-71.

We could continue giving similar statements of religious awakenings during each month consecutively up to the present, but it would consume too much space.

During the hot months of last year and this, we have witnessed gracious manifestations of God's presence. While delivering our course in the Baptist Church at Macon, Missouri, and also in the Presbyterian Church of Omaha, Nebraska, during the hottest weather of the unusually hot summer of 1870, precious souls were found wending their way to the Inquirer's meeting, saying, we "Would see Jesus." As will be seen further on, in the revival at Clayton, N. J., the hot weather and excitements incident to the Fourth of July did not diminish the fervor of those seeking an interest in atoning blood.

---

Aug. 2nd, 1870, "Rev. Edwin M. Long of Phila. has been laboring with us for ten days and nights with great acceptance. His illustrated sermons are exceedingly impressive, and from present indications the Spirit of God has attended the services. Many are awakened, some are hoping that they have found the Saviour."

S. C. MC CUNE.

Pastor Pres. Church, Oskaloosa, Io.

---

"Owatonna, Minn. Nov. 25, 1870.  
Dear Brother Long.

As I review the events of the past two weeks, my heart goes out in gratitude to God. You came among us unexpectedly, with no special preparation on our part for your labors, no system of thorough visitation car-

ried out, no extra meetings held, no unusual religious interest. You have left us after two weeks of labor, and the result at the present moment seems to be very great.

About 100 persons mostly youth and children who have attended the inquiry meetings, have expressed anxiety for their conversion.

A large number have professed to be converted. It is too early yet to declare the full result of the series of meetings held here, but I believe that the judgment day will show many precious souls gathered into the kingdom by the labors of the past two weeks. The indications are favorable for a yet broader and deeper work among us, following the awakening which we have had. That you may be yet more richly blessed and honored in your labors at Red Wing is the prayer of

Your collaborer

CHARLES C. CRAGIN  
Pastor Congregational Church."

---

"In the Presbyterian (June 1871, the Editor says in an editorial:

The Rev. Mr. Gilmore, pastor of the church at Kennett Square, Pa., sends us the following pleasant news:

A meeting of deep religious interest has been in progress in our borough for the past three weeks. The Rev. Edwin M. Long, of Phila., has during that time been delivering a course of "illustrated sermons" by which gospel truth has been forcibly presented to the eye as well as to the ear. These meetings have been largely attended from the beginning, and the Spirit of the Lord seems to have been present from the very com-

meancement of the meetings. On the second evening two persons were noticed weeping at the close of the service; and the third evening they were under deep conviction, and anxiously inquiring what they must do to be saved. And from that day until the present scarcely a day has passed without instances of sinners rejoicing in the hope that they had found the Saviour. While a goodly number of these were from the Sabbath-School or from families of the congregation, some were persons who had never been seen inside the church before.

"One feature, which may serve to indicate the religious interest which has been awakened, is the large number of persons who met each evening before sunset at private houses in the village for prayer and religious inquiry. Often forty to sixty persons have been present. In one instance a whole family of Friends stood up and asked the prayers of the meeting in their behalf. Truly God's Spirit is in our midst."

---

"CLAYTON, N. J., July 7th., 1871.

Dear Brother Long.

I feel truly thankful to God that He sent you among us. We had been long praying and waiting for a gracious visitation of the Holy Spirit. Since last winter the feeling on the part of several seemed to be deepening, but something seemed to hold them back. Your "Illustrated Sermons" are admirably adapted to fix the attention and so give an opportunity to press the truth home upon the conscience.

"Certainly God blessed your labors here. We have had very solemn inquiry meetings since you left. \* \* \*

After speaking of the reception of some into the Church he adds:

"Several are still anxious and inquiring what they must do to be saved, and some have found peace in believing. It was a favorable sign that at the inquiry meeting on the evening before the Fourth of July a goodly number came to this meeting instead of yielding to the prevailing excitement of feeling among those of their age. I regret that the oppressive weather, the unfavorable season of the year, and your own worn out condition, did not allow of carrying on the meetings another week. But I believe that an impulse has been felt which will not soon be lost, and that through God's blessing on the ordinary means of grace, souls will continue to be gathered in.

Yours in Christ,

ALEX. PROUDFIT."

---

"Rev. E. M. Long preached his full course of "Illustrated Sermons" in the Presbyterian Church of this place to large and constantly increasing audiences.

"God's Spirit also accompanied the word spoken, and many, both children and adults, were led to inquire "what they must do to be saved?"

J. E. CARUTHERS,

"Pastor of Presbyterian Church  
Leechburg Armstrong Co., Pa."

---

"\* \* \* \* I consider the "Illustrated Sermons," in the light of the results of my own experience, especially calculated to aid a pastor in a church where there is a dawning religious interest. LEWIS W. MUDGE,

Pastor Westminster Pres. Church,  
Yonkers, New York."

## TALKS TO CHILDREN, AND OTHER BOOKS!

BY REV. EDWIN M. LONG.

Sent post-paid, anywhere, on receipt of the price.

Address him, No. 1859 North 12th street, Philadelphia, Pa.

**Little Minnie who "Stood up for Jesus."**

This is the Third Edition of a beautiful Memoir, illustrated, containing the conversion of the child of a Unitarian, whose pleadings for Jesus resulted in leading the mother and sister to Him. 50 cts. In paper covers, 25 cents.

**The Magazine of Good News from Children.** 2 vols.

This publication makes two large Octavo volumes, containing about 800 pages, and many of the finest Steel and other Engravings. Each volume contains much "correspondence with children," "Spicy Slices, or choice sayings of children," many choice incidents, narratives, illustrations, Scripture enigmas and rebuses, and other matter that will be found of great value to Pastors and others who wish to get matter to interest children with. \$1.50 a volume, or, the two volumes bound in one, \$2.50.

**Good News from Children.**

190 octavo pages: Being the one half of one of the above volumes, without any steel engravings. 75 cts.

**The Union Tabernacle.**

Showing remarkable conversions, and its rise and progress. \$1.00.

**The Work of Grace in the hearts of Children**

With many fac-simile letters from children. Edition nearly exhausted. \$1.00.

**TALKS TO CHILDREN.** 3 vols.

Or "The Monthly Letters" in bound volumes, consisting of the numbers issued for three years, from October, 1865. As no reference is had to date, these "talks" will be found of service at any period. By having a variety on hand, selections can always be made to suit the condition of those to be addressed. Bound in three different styles.

1. Bound with Swartout's Paper Fasteners (a very serviceable and convenient arrangement by which any one letter can be taken out, read, and replaced at pleasure).

2. With heavy, fancy covers.

3. Placed loosely in a portfolio cover.

Price, \$1.25 for a single volume, post-paid. \$2.00 for the 1st and 2d volume, post-paid. \$2.75 for the three volumes, post-paid. Sent in style No. 1, unless another is specified. For \$5.00 will send the three volumes and the two volumes of Magazine of Good News.

**CONTENTS OF VOL. I.**

The following gives the subject and text each letter illustrates and enforces:

No. 1. *Waiting for Jesus.*

Luke viii. 40.

The mountain girl waiting on the hill-side.—Waiting at the Pool of Bethesda.—Simeon waiting in the Temple.—Waiting on the steps.—An orphan waiting for God in the streets of New



## 2

## REV. E. M. LONG'S TALKS TO CHILDREN;

Orleans.—An orphan waiting with uplifted hands.

No. 2. *Correspondence with Heaven.*

Phil. iii. 20.

The tears of one crying, "I didn't get no letter."—A little girl wishing to go to Heaven in a balloon.—A boy "in a fix," trying to send money to God.—A girl in trouble, dropping a letter addressed to God, in St. Roche's church.—A letter tied to the neck of a Canary bird and sent up in the sky to God.—Karl's letter dropped in the post office, "to the Lord Jesus Christ in heaven."

No. 3. *Children's Prayers.*

Matthew xxi. 22.

The letter prisoners.—A queer prayer to "Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John."—A girl praying for "what she wanted."—What Mary told Jesus about Jeff Davis.—A boy's prayer in his own words.—Praying for *blue tickets to turn pink!*—The little cloud.—The big umbrella. God "*didn't say nothen.*"—Did Jesus say yes?—God does hear a little boy pray.

No. 4. *Taking Time to Think.*

Phil. iv. 8.

Mother Time a schoolmistress: her deaf children; her whippings.—Time a thief, stealing people out of the world.—A little thinker thinking.—The girl at Niagara who didn't stop to think.—The son who began to think when too late.—Thoughts of childhood awakened in prison.—"I never thought of that before!"

No. 5. *The Good Fight.*

1 Tim. vi. 12

The fight so soon begun.—"Fight on, ye little soldiers."—Fighting a murderer.—Fighting the "roaring lion."—Scalding the bad man within with "*hot tea.*"—"Go away."—Victory.

No. 6. *The Saviour's Kiss.*

Psalm ii. 12.

The shipwrecked boy, and his lesson about the kiss.—Meaning of a kiss.—Giving the teacher a token of love.—Kissing the Sailor's wet footprints.—Mary's love kiss.—Running to Jesus.—A Soldier's forgotten kiss.—Janet's kiss present.

No. 7. *Lost Now*

Luke xv. 24.

"What's the news?"—Lost Susar finding the Lamb.—The lost son, "Lost, lost, lost, sounded in my ears!"—Light for a lost boy.—Letters from "*lost ones.*"

No. 8. *Lip Service.*

Isaiah xxix. 13.

A praying machine.—Tinkling cymbal.—Praying before a spook, "don't do a bit of good."—"The Lord knows the rest."—If I should die.—Willie's last prayer.

No. 9. *Thoughts of Jesus.*

Matthew xxii. 42

Stirring up the thinkers.—"Thinking of Jesus makes me so happy."—Weeping because Jesus had no pillow.—A child burned to death and what her thoughts of Jesus did.—Boys drying up parents' tears by singing of

Jesus.—Tiny letters about Jesus from “wee ones.”—First utterances of a speechless child about Jesus.

No. 10. *The Dress which Flowers wear.*  
Matthew vi. 29.

The best dress.—The coat of skins. “So clothe the grass.”—Flowers get beauty and sweetness by looking up. The room where mother’s looks were made sweet.—A girl going to church to show her dress, and the sermon on “Be clothed with humility.”—The minister in tears.—The poorest child in town dressed in gold.—George Washington’s dress.—A man’s coffin a foot long.

No. 11. *The Pulpits Children can preach from.*  
2 Tim. iv. 2.

Boy preaching to crooked, sour apple trees.—“Make believe” preaching.—Little Emma’s cradle pulpit.—A Quaker boy’s bench pulpit.—Eloquent sermon from the lap pulpit.—The donkey’s pulpit.

No. 12. *Tongues which Children can Preach with.*  
1 Cor. xii. 10.

A boy wishing to know about “beginning to be a Minister.”—Bertha’s wish to preach to heathen “who won’t ridicule.”—Little orphan preaching comfort with her tears.—The bended knees speaking to the heart of a father and mother.—Lizzie making her hand speak for Jesus.—“Oh, pa! I wish you were a real Christian.”—The strong man weeping beside the corpse of a boy whose tongue had led him to Jesus.

## VOL. II.

No. 1. *Taking Hold of God’s own Strength.*

Isaiah xxvii. 5.

A timid girl comforted with the idea of a father’s strength.—Letters from little ones reaching out for strength in their weakness.—Deep waters.—Touching the hem of Christ’s garment.—Sinking Peter taking hold of Christ.—A father laying hold of a rope when a flood had brought him near the dam.—Jesus is mighty to save.—“Give me the big rope.”—The snail sticking to the strength of the rock.

No. 2. *A Love Stronger than a Brother’s.*

Prov. xviii. 24.

“Mr. Children’s friend.”—The two Portuguese brothers trying to die for each other.—“Oh, father! go with me as far as you can.”—“Father take me.”—The grave is dark.—“Papa, won’t you come down with me?”—“What would we do if Jesus was not with us?”—A dying boy making signs of the Saviour’s presence.

No. 3. *The Door of Heaven.*

Rev. iv. 1.

The doors of Bethlehem closed against Jesus.—The door Jesus opened.—Little Katie mistaking the tomb door for the door of heaven.—Jamie’s thoughts about the “cloudy door of the sky.”—“I am the door.”—“Knock and it shall be opened.”—The foolish virgins to whom “THE DOOR WAS SHUT.”

No. 4. *Ears—The four kinds.*

Matt. ii. 15.

P. M.’s mistake.—The adder.—The fly.—1st. “Dull of Hearing”—Causes.—2d. “Itching Ears”—Turned unto fables.—3d. “Slippery Ears”—“First rate forgettery.”—4th. “Attentive Ear”—Samuel’s—David’s—Mary’s.

No. 5. *Best way to get rid of Sin.*

1 John i. 7.

What children say about it in their letters.

No. 6. *Feeling after God.*

Acts xvii. 27.

An Indian boy sold for a half peck of corn meal.—His letters to me and experience.—Matt looking through a great hole in the sky to see God.

No. 7. *Going Forward.*

Exodus xiv. 15.

Ells's wish to "go on."—1st. *Start right*—In the wrong car—The rocking horse—Door—Clock.—2d. *Go light*—The silly man's burden—Carrying wheelbarrow on the head.—3d. *Look up*—Lot's wife—Peter.

No. 8. *"Went and told Jesus."*

Matt. xiv. 12.

Children's troubles—Relief by telling Jesus.

No. 9. *Dreams of Heaven.*

Isaiah xxix. 8.

Day dreamers.—Cake shops in heaven.—Starry candles.—Floor of heaven.—God's starry flag.—Outside of heaven.—A home.—Willie's idea.—Ten thousand years in heaven.

No. 10. *"Whose god is their belly."*

Phil. iii. 19.

White heathen.—Children's idols.—Zeke.—Soul "a round thing."—A dilemma.—"Eight gods."—"Chaps."—Boy going to see what they do in church.—Giving something to make it fly.

No. 11. *The Great Meeting.*

Rev. vii. 9.

The invitation.—Members.—"Will you be there?"—The singing.—Dress.—Room.—Getting ready.—"So sick of sin.—The string."

No 12. *"For me."*

Galatians ii. 20.

"Is God dead?"—"Died for me."—The experience of "a poor little sinner."

## VOL. III.

[Each "talk" in this volume is filled with as many short, pithy, spicy illustrations and incidents as vols. I and 2, but there is only space to give the subjects and texts they illustrate.]

No. 1. *The Great Story-teller.*

Psalms xc. 9.

No. 2. *"Gone astray like a Lost Sheep."*

Psalms cxix. 176.

No. 3. *The Heart's Desire.*

Psalms xxi. 2.

No. 4. *Heathen Sacrifices.*

Micah vi. 7.

No. 5. *Children's Gifts.*

2 Cor. viii. 2.

No. 6. *Hiding God's Word in the Heart.*

Psalms cxix. 11.

No. 7. *"God was with the Lad."*

Genesis xxi. 20.

No. 8. *How Children are Forbidden to come to Christ*

Mark x. 14.

No. 9. *Duty to Parents.*

Col. iii. 20.

No. 10. *"Where is he?" or, Lessons from Tombstones.*

Job xiv. 10.

No. 11. *Satan's "Make Believes."*

2 Cor. iv. 4.

No. 12. *The Dark Mountains in the Broad Road.*

Jer. xiii. 16.

# Index of Tunes.

	Page		Page
Ashmead	34	Olivet	19
Amazing grace	36	Oh the blood	63
Casting all on Jesus	72	One day nearer home	47
Come thou fount	18	Outside the gate	54
Children's jubilee	48	Passing away	56
Depart from me	50	Precious Promises	76
Even me	13	Pressing toward	78
Expostulation	15	Relief in Jesus	65
Glory be to Jesus	66	Resting in Jesus	62
God of my	45	Right away	76
Home of the soul	44	Rock of ages	29
How sweet the name	53	Say brothers	55
I am trusting	46	Sweetly singing	35
I love to steal	80	Star of eternal day	37
I love to tell	68	Spirit come	71
Is it true	81	Tennent	47
I now believe	18	To night	38
Jesus is here	82	The coming judgment	58
Jesus loves even me	39	The sweetest name	25
Jesus is here	23	The Saviour's call	30
Jesus paid it all	17	The beautiful land	46
Jesus loves me	22 35	There is a fountain	45
Just as I am	31	The penitent	14
Journeying home	59	The house upon the rock	26
Like Jesus	73	The little wanderer	33
Like the Sea	74	The Lord is here	82
Look to Jesus	55	That great day	58
Martyn	30	Toiling up the way	70
My eternal home	42	Who is like Jesus	69
O what shall I do	14		

# Index to 1860

No.	Name	Age	Sex	Color	Profession
1	Adams, John	25	M	W	Farmer
2	Adams, Mary	22	F	W	Housewife
3	Adams, William	18	M	W	Farmer
4	Adams, Elizabeth	15	F	W	Housewife
5	Adams, George	12	M	W	Schoolboy
6	Adams, Sarah	10	F	W	Schoolgirl
7	Adams, David	8	M	W	Schoolboy
8	Adams, Mary	6	F	W	Schoolgirl
9	Adams, John	4	M	W	Schoolboy
10	Adams, Elizabeth	3	F	W	Schoolgirl
11	Adams, William	2	M	W	Schoolboy
12	Adams, Sarah	1	F	W	Schoolgirl
13	Adams, David	0	M	W	Schoolboy
14	Adams, Mary	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
15	Adams, John	0	M	W	Schoolboy
16	Adams, Elizabeth	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
17	Adams, William	0	M	W	Schoolboy
18	Adams, Sarah	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
19	Adams, David	0	M	W	Schoolboy
20	Adams, Mary	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
21	Adams, John	0	M	W	Schoolboy
22	Adams, Elizabeth	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
23	Adams, William	0	M	W	Schoolboy
24	Adams, Sarah	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
25	Adams, David	0	M	W	Schoolboy
26	Adams, Mary	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
27	Adams, John	0	M	W	Schoolboy
28	Adams, Elizabeth	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
29	Adams, William	0	M	W	Schoolboy
30	Adams, Sarah	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
31	Adams, David	0	M	W	Schoolboy
32	Adams, Mary	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
33	Adams, John	0	M	W	Schoolboy
34	Adams, Elizabeth	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
35	Adams, William	0	M	W	Schoolboy
36	Adams, Sarah	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
37	Adams, David	0	M	W	Schoolboy
38	Adams, Mary	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
39	Adams, John	0	M	W	Schoolboy
40	Adams, Elizabeth	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
41	Adams, William	0	M	W	Schoolboy
42	Adams, Sarah	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
43	Adams, David	0	M	W	Schoolboy
44	Adams, Mary	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
45	Adams, John	0	M	W	Schoolboy
46	Adams, Elizabeth	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
47	Adams, William	0	M	W	Schoolboy
48	Adams, Sarah	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
49	Adams, David	0	M	W	Schoolboy
50	Adams, Mary	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
51	Adams, John	0	M	W	Schoolboy
52	Adams, Elizabeth	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
53	Adams, William	0	M	W	Schoolboy
54	Adams, Sarah	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
55	Adams, David	0	M	W	Schoolboy
56	Adams, Mary	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
57	Adams, John	0	M	W	Schoolboy
58	Adams, Elizabeth	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
59	Adams, William	0	M	W	Schoolboy
60	Adams, Sarah	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
61	Adams, David	0	M	W	Schoolboy
62	Adams, Mary	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
63	Adams, John	0	M	W	Schoolboy
64	Adams, Elizabeth	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
65	Adams, William	0	M	W	Schoolboy
66	Adams, Sarah	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
67	Adams, David	0	M	W	Schoolboy
68	Adams, Mary	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
69	Adams, John	0	M	W	Schoolboy
70	Adams, Elizabeth	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
71	Adams, William	0	M	W	Schoolboy
72	Adams, Sarah	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
73	Adams, David	0	M	W	Schoolboy
74	Adams, Mary	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
75	Adams, John	0	M	W	Schoolboy
76	Adams, Elizabeth	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
77	Adams, William	0	M	W	Schoolboy
78	Adams, Sarah	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
79	Adams, David	0	M	W	Schoolboy
80	Adams, Mary	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
81	Adams, John	0	M	W	Schoolboy
82	Adams, Elizabeth	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
83	Adams, William	0	M	W	Schoolboy
84	Adams, Sarah	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
85	Adams, David	0	M	W	Schoolboy
86	Adams, Mary	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
87	Adams, John	0	M	W	Schoolboy
88	Adams, Elizabeth	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
89	Adams, William	0	M	W	Schoolboy
90	Adams, Sarah	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
91	Adams, David	0	M	W	Schoolboy
92	Adams, Mary	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
93	Adams, John	0	M	W	Schoolboy
94	Adams, Elizabeth	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
95	Adams, William	0	M	W	Schoolboy
96	Adams, Sarah	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
97	Adams, David	0	M	W	Schoolboy
98	Adams, Mary	0	F	W	Schoolgirl
99	Adams, John	0	M	W	Schoolboy
100	Adams, Elizabeth	0	F	W	Schoolgirl

















Levy  
2019-20  
58

